

QUÁY-LEM
U
EN-CHÓW-MEN

A COLLECTION
OF
HYMNS AND PRAYERS
IN THE
FLATHEAD - KALISPEL - SPOKANE
INDIAN LANGUAGE

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THOMAS E. CONNOLLY, S.J.

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INTRODUCTION

This collection of prayers and hymns has been prepared in tribute to the Catholic Indians of the Jesuit Rocky Mountain Missions: to the chiefs, prayer leaders, and Indians of the first hundred years, who generously devoted themselves to the teachings of their Blackrobes, and developed a rich Indian liturgy around these prayers and hymns; and to today's Indians of the second hundred years, who may never know nor take part in these devotions, that they may always reverence and remain close to the Faith of their fathers.

The common language of these prayers and hymns has been widely used by the Salish or Flathead Indians of the Bitterroot Valley, Montana; by the Kalispel along the Pend d'Oreille River at Cusick, Washington; by the Coeur d'Alene in Idaho; by the Spokane along the upper and lower Spokane River; and by the Colvilles of the Columbia River. There is a slight dialectical variation and some difference in words between the languages of these different tribes, but the adjustment is readily made by the Indians themselves. All of the prayers and many of the hymns in this collection have been taken from the Kalispel dialect as printed in the 1879 prayer book at St. Ignatius Mission. Some of the older hymns are in the Flathead dialect, and eight are from the Spokane of Bazil Peone in the early 1900's. While most of the text has been taken from the Kalispel dialect, the phonetic pronunciations follow the Spokane throughout. Because of these and other minor imperfections, this is not intended as a finished, scholarly work, but rather as a practical devotional aid for the Indian people themselves. For the unfamiliarity of some early missionaries with precise idiomatic meanings, and the changing developments of a spoken, unwritten language have frequently obscured the meanings of the old, static devotional expressions. This growing uncertainty about meanings, coupled with the lack of any previous translations, and the gradual loss of melodies never before transcribed, has produced a great demand for a work such as this at the present time.

The phonetic system of spelling Indian words has been changed somewhat from the system used by the Jesuit Fathers in their early prayer-books, and the long and short vowel sounds have been standardized into more conventional English usage. It is hoped that the hyphenation of syllables and simplification of sounds will make the Indian words easier to read at first sight.

The musical notation of most of these hymns has never been transcribed before, and it has been very difficult, therefore, to fit the slow, free tempo of Indian singing into standard measure patterns. In several hymns there has been no effort to make use of measure divisions, but merely divisions between phrases as sung. Indians sing in a high and often shrill pitch, which has been transposed here into a lower and simpler key to avoid a large number of sharps, flats, and ledger lines. Indian singing follows an eastern or oriental musical mode, and therefore sounds very peculiar to the western ear. Because of this pitch variation, Indian

singing has seldom been accompanied by an organ.

The translation of the prayers and many of the hymns has been taken from manuscript notes of Rev. Edward Griva, S.J., Rev. John Post, S.J., and Rev. William Ryan, S.J. Other hymns have been translated with the help of the various Indians who recorded them. All the hymns were recorded on tape recorder during the years 1956 and 1957 by the following persons: Spokane, Cole Moses and Isaac Camille; Kalispels, Joe Igance and Catherine Fry; Coeur d'Alenes, Mitch and Mary Michael, Catherine Paschal Finley, Ignace Williams, and Ignace Garry; Flathead and Kalispels, Joe Woodcock, Sophie Conko, Mary Combes, Ellen Big Sam, and Mary Pokerjim.

PHONETIC SOUNDS

ɣ Deep guttural sound formerly represented by "g": an aspirated "h" whose aspiration comes from deep in the throat.

χ A roughly aspirated "l" whose aspiration begins with a hard "k" sound.

a Pronounced as in always.

e As in let

ee As in deep

i As in sit

y As in cry

o As in open

u As in rule

wɣ Lips are formed as for pronouncing "who", except that the vowel is not sounded; a blowing sound is made instead. However, in the hymns, this sound is sometimes pronounced as "who" in order to fill out the required number of syllables.

HYMNS TO JESUS CHRIST

HEST YÁY-SU KO EN-KO-NE-MÍNT

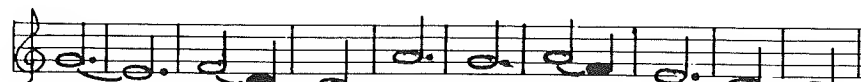
(Good Jesus Have Mercy)



hest Yáy - su, hest Yáy - su, quin wheel-



wheel - tsu - ten. Ko'n - ko - ne - mínt, ko'n - ko - ne -



mínt; quiks ɣa - men - chem, quiks ɣa - men - chem.

Hest Yáy-su, hest Yáy-su,	Good Jesus, good Jesus,
quin wheel-wheel-tsu-ten.	you are my Savior.
Ko'n-ko-ne-mínt, ko'n-ko-ne-mínt;	Have mercy on me, have mercy on me;
Quiks ɣa - mén-chem,	I will love you,
Quiks ɣa - mén-chem.	I will love you.

(Sung twice)

SPU-ÚS-TS YÁY-SU, MA-LÉE, SO-SÉP

(To the Hearts of Jesus, Mary, Joseph)



hest spu - ús'ts Yáy - su, miχ hest ku spu - ús;



mee ky'n - ko - ne - míl - χílt.

Hest spu-ús'z Yáy-su,
miχ hest ku spu-ús;
mee ky'n-ko-ne-míl-χílt.

Good heart of Jesus,
so good is your heart;
please have mercy on us.

Hest spu-ús'z Ma-lée.
ta epɣ n-ches-téen;
mee chów-ish wɣel kam-pee-lé.

Good heart of Mary,
who never committed sin;
please pray for us.

Hest spu-ús'z So-sép,
ch-shee-é-pi-le's Ma-lee;
mee chów-ish wɣel kam-pee-lé.

Good heart of Joseph,
who looked after Mary;
please pray for us.

A SPU-ÚS
(Hymn to the Sacred Heart)



A spu-ús es ko-ín-má-up
nam chin núl-hu Yáy-su Klee?
Aks tsin-úl-hum, aks ne-mú-ten
yo Xu hom-ka-nú-le-hu.
Yo Xu shests Xu Ko-lín-tsu-ten!
Yo Xu stishts Xu a spu-ús!
Yáy-su Klee ku yez cho-mís-tem
Ko'nt-kónt Xu l'a spu-ús.

U whel-stém shoy Xu sol-shéets-ten
es én-ko-étst l'a spu-ús?
A-ne-wée yez chulp-spu-ú-sem
whel ku-túnt ku in ha-ménch.
Ku sol-shée ku Ko-lín-tsu-ten,
u sol-shée Xu a spu-ús
Yáy-su Klee ku yez cho-mís-tem
Ko cha-múit Xu i spu-ús.

Your heart is open;
shall I enter, Jesus Christ?
Do enter, do dwell there;
it is a place of safety.
Behold the goodness of God!
The sweetness of your heart!
Jesus Christ, I implore you,
place me in your heart.

And why is the fire
filling up your heart?
For you my heart is burning,
for much do I love you.
You are fire, You our God,
and fire is your heart.
Jesus Christ, I implore you,
in flame my heart.

A SPU-ÚS

Whel-stém t'ep' Xu-Xu-él-tse
es Xu-Xu-ú Xu a spu-ús?
T'an-e-wée Xu l'a squeel téy-ye
ko Xu-ú-té-hu i spu-ús.
Ku kon-quínt ku Ko-lín-tsu-ten!
Mí' kon-quínt Xu a spu-ús!
Yáy-su Klee ku yez cho-mís-tem
ko Xu-úit Xu i spu-ús.

U whel-stém Xu es ay-mé-us
es én-tsá-ko l'a spu-ús?
Es pee-i-mis-ten Xu ay-mé-us
en-wheel-wheel-ti'skéy-lee-whu.
Whel koy-é Xu l'es-ay-mé-us
kú t'e-léel ku Yáy-su Klee.
Ko-mée quemt Xu an ay-mé-us
ta iks cho Xu l'i spu-ús.

U whel-stém sín-hul es áts-ky,
Yáy-su Klee, tel' a spu-ús?
I sín-hul shay k' mal-yém-sti's
t'e-tsee-yá t ský-lee-whu.
Ku mal-yém ku Ko-lín-tsu-ten,
in mal-yém Xu a spu-ús.
Yáy-su Klee ku yez cho-mís-tem
ko mal-yé-meit i spu-ús.

U whel-stém ku-túnt spa-á-ka,
Yáy-su Klee, Xu l'a spu-ús?
Shay ko'n-whéet i spa-á-ka
nem ku ep' shu-shu-él.
L'iks wheel-whéelt mee ko tsé-kont
spu-ús'z Xu Yáy-su Klee.
Ne chiks imsh lu ch nku stú-lee-wh
nem ku ik' tsé-ko-shin.

U whel-stém l'an chelsh es quést-hu,
Yáy-su Klee, Xu a spu-ús?
L'a-ne-wée ku i shu-sée-hult
i spu-ús t whée-tse' tsin.
I spu-ús koy-é es quést-ten,
Yáy-su Klee, ks whée-tse' tsin.
Yáy-su Klee, ku yez cho-mís-tem.
Ko chi-t'it Xu i spu-ús.

And why with thorns
is all wounded your heart?
It was you, by committing sin
you wounded my heart.
You are suffering, You our God!
Very pitiful is your heart!
Jesus Christ, I implore you,
wound for me my heart.

And why is the cross
planted in your heart?
Happy in the cross;
it pays the debt of men.
For me on the cross,
you died, Jesus Christ.
May your cross
never be absent from my heart.

And why does the blood flow,
Jesus Christ, from your heart?
My blood is to be the medicine
of all the people.
You are medicine, God;
my medicine is your heart.
Jesus Christ, I implore you,
cure for me my heart.

And why is the great light,
Jesus Christ, around your heart?
Follow my light,
and you will have the way.
In my life, please enlighten me,
You, the heart of Jesus Christ.
When I depart for the other world,
then you will be my light.

And why in your hand do you hold,
Jesus Christ, your heart?
To you, my child,
my heart I give.
My heart I take,
Jesus Christ, to give to you.
Jesus Christ, I implore you,
guard my heart.

HEST SPU-ÚS IN KO-LIN-TSÚ-TEN
(Sacred Heart of my God)



Ku hest spu-ús'z in Ko-lín-tsú-ten, You are the good heart of my God,
ku hest spu-ús'z in Yáy-sul you are the good heart of my Jesus!
Ku hest spu-ús'z in Ko-lín-tsú-ten, You are the good heart of my God,
ku hest spu-ús'z in Yáy-sul you are the good heart of my Jesus!

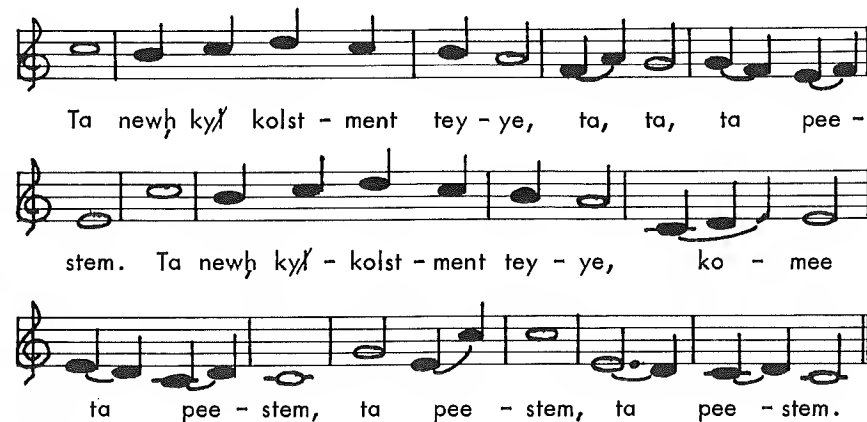
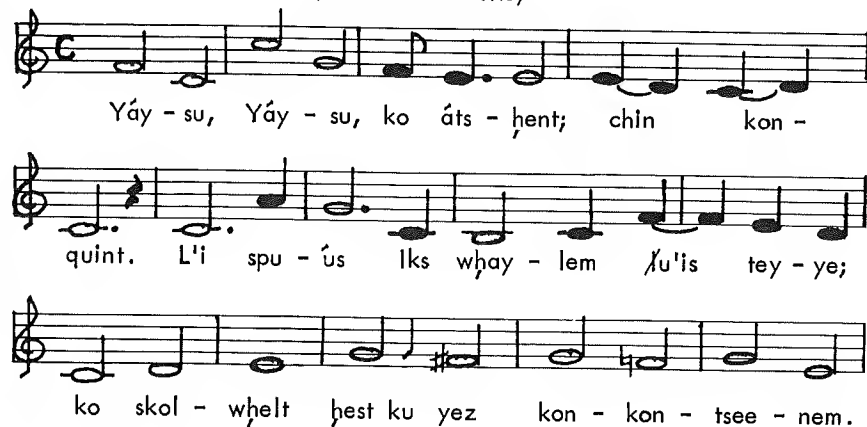
Ku hy-tsist ko aks ha-mén-chem, You insist on loving me;
kon-ko-ne-mínt, ku lks n-hats-tús. have mercy on me, I wish to take
your side.

Ku hest spu-ús'z etc. . . .

Ko wée-shít-hu Xu i sít-té-teem, You see my weakness,
ta-má ko aks yo-yo-téel-shtem! surely you must make me strong!

Ku hest spu-ús'z etc. . . .

YÁY-SU KO ÁTS-HENT
(Jesus Look at Me)



Yáy-su, Yáy-su,
ko afs-hent; chin kon-quint.
L'i spu-ús lks wháy-lem
Xu'is téy-ye; ko skol-whélt
hest ku'yez kon-kon-tsée-nem.

Jesus, Jesus,
look at me, I am pitiful.
In my heart I am going to quit
my sin; forgive me
well I beg of you.

Ta newh ky' kólst-ment téy-ye,
ta, ta, ta pee-stém.
Ta newh ky' kólst-ment téy-ye,
ko-mee ta pee-stém,
ta pee-stém, ta pee-stém.

Not again will I sin,
no, no, never.
Not again will I sin,
I hope never,
never, never.

Yáy-su sen-húl's
sée-hu whél'i sn-ha-pé-us,
ko chi-tént whel pén-tich,
hay ne chin ost, 'kon-ko-ne-mínt,
hest ku'yez kon-kon-tsée-nem.

Jesus' blood
poured out for my soul,
watch over me, so that never
will I be lost; have pity on me,
well I beg of you.

ta newh ky' etc. . . .

Yáy-su, Yáy-su,
ko afs-hent l'a tsu-tsu-shéens;
ets-hy' Ma-lée chin tso-áks,
I pu-pu-sénch; kon-ko-ne-mínt
hest ku'yez kon-kon-tsée-nem.

Jesus, Jesus,
look at me, at your feet;
like Mary I cry
with sadness; have pity on me
well I beg of you.

Ta newh ky' etc. . . .

YÁY-SU KU YEZ NUN-WĤE-NĒ-MEN
(Jesus I Believe in You)



Yay - su ku yez nun - in - whé-ne - men, Yay - su l'an -



wee, kys mu - sel - see; ku yez whé - tsel-tem ky spu -



us; t'shee-ay - us kaks ch-shee - e - pi - les.

Yáy-su ku'yez nun-in-whé-ne-men; Jesus, I believe in you;
Yáy-su l'an-wee kys mú-sel-see Jesus, in you we hope
Ku'yez whé-tsel-tem ky spu-ús; I give you our heart;
T shee-áy-us kaks Always you are
ch-shee-é-pi-les. our master.

Yu téy-ye nem ky wĥu-éel-she-ŕils; Sin will not come upon us;
Ta kaks kól-sheŕs t kaks a-lep; Do not allow us to lose;
Yu téy-ye kaks sme-e-mée-nem; Sin we want to put off;
Ta kaks sen-hé-le-men-tem. We do not want to be afraid.

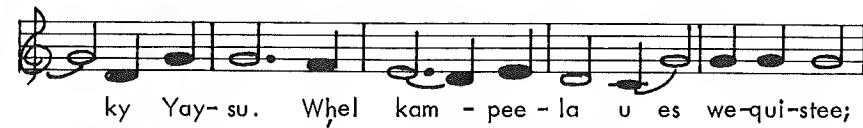
ÁTS-HĒN-TĒE
(Look at Jesus)



Ats - hen - ti - wee, áts - hen - ti - wee Yu skey -



lee - wh'e - tsee-a; Yu miŕ en - kon - ko - nels Yu



ky Yay-su. Whel kam - pee - la u es we-qui-stee;



Yu chŕ - kol-kol - té - pi - lem Yu tel en - wéest.

Áts-hen-ti-wee, áts-hen-ti-wee,
Yu skéy-lee-wh et-see-yá:
Yu miŕ n-kon-ko-nels Yu ky Yáy-su.
Whel kam-pee-lé u es wé-quist;
Yu chŕ-kol-quel-té-pe-lem
Yu tel en-wéest.

Look, look,
All you people:
So merciful is our Jesus.
For us he is hidden;
He speaks to us
from on high.

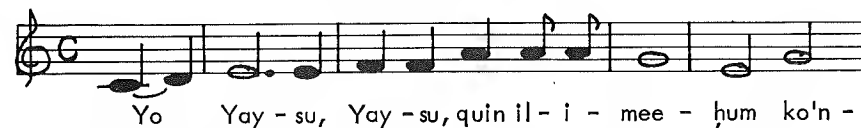
Pú-ten-ti-wee, pú-ten-ti-wee
Nun-whé-ne-men-tee;
Es en-tsel-whé-pu-ee chów-un-tee,
U tsún-tee Yu tel spu-ús-emp.
Yáy-su ko n-ko-nee-mínt
quiks ĥa-mén-chem.

Adore, adore
With faith;
Kneel down and pray,
All of you, from your heart.
Merciful Jesus
I will love you.

Ta-má tsi-néeŕts ta-má tsi-néeŕts
Tsi-néeŕts u ko'n-ko-ne-míŕŕils;
U ky miŕŕils Yu't skél-tich
U chée-tsiŕŕems shay
es whéel-whéelt;
Shay ky whéé-tsel
Yu schi-más-ket.

Is it not He, is it not He--
He gives us mercy;
He feeds us with his flesh
That is how indeed
we live;
Indeed he gives us
heaven.

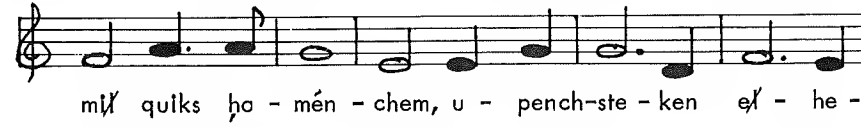
YO YÁY-SU QUIN ÍL-I-MÉE-ĤUM
(Jesus My Lord)



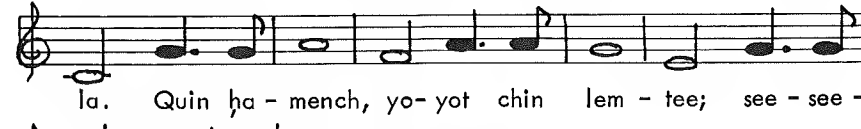
Yo Yay - su, Yay - su, quin il - i - mee - ĥum ko'n -



ko - ne - mínt; yez auŕ - tsen Yu a squest whel



miŕ quiks ĥa - mén - chem, u - pench-ste - ken eŕ - he -



la. Quin ĥa - mench, yo-yot chin lem - tee; see - see -



us ques sín - pee - el - sems; Yu an ĥa - mench - ten



ets - ĥyŕ t'es ulp-mee l ee - shut yel i spu - us.

Yo Yáy-su, Yáy-su, qu'in
il-i-mée-hum
Ko'n-ko-ne-mínt; yez au'-tsen
Xu a squest, whel mi' quiks
ha-mén-chem,
U-pen-ch-stá-kan e'-ha-lá.
Quin ha-ménch, ya-yót
chin lém-tee;
See-see-ús qu'es sn-pee-él-sems;
Xu an ha-ménch-ten et-se-hh'
t'és ul-pe-mée
L ee-shút yel i spu-us.

Oh, Jesus, Jesus, you are my
chief
Have mercy on me; I call
Your name, because so much I
love you,
A thousand times a day.
I love you, greatly
am I thankful;
Greatly you make me happy;
Your love is like
a fire
At the bottom of my heart.

Yo pes-pást Xu a sn-kon-ko-néls;
Xu s'téy-ye yel i spu-us;
U es ha-ménch-ste-men
em wée-chis kan-quínt;
U mi' ks an ha-ménch,
Xu en kú-le-men I ky stú-lee-wh,
Kan-quínt Xu ky spah-páht.
Quin ha-ménch Yáy-su, yo
chin lém-tee
Whel a sn-kon-ko-néls.

How wonderful is your mercy;
Evil is in my heart,
Still you love me
seeing me so pitiful;
So very much you love me,
Despite what we do on our earth,
And so pitiful are our souls.
I love you Jesus, behold
I am thankful
Because of your mercy.

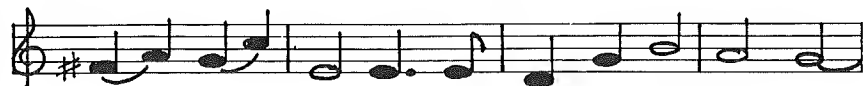
YÁY-SU KLEE QUIN KO-LIN-TSÚ-TEN (Jesus Christ My God)



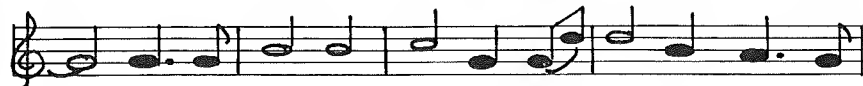
Yay - su Klee quin Ko - lin - tsu - ten, l'a - ne -



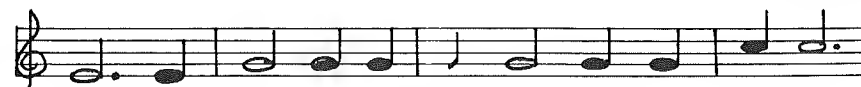
wee chí - nes nu - nin - whe - ne - men. Xu ko may - e'ith



Xu ee - toh, t'le chin tels ye shay ky' - tsunt.



Ku mi' hest quiks wee - chem Xu ne chin wees t'le -



leel. Ta ko aks whe - pi - lem, hest ko aks áts -



hem, chiks sin - pee - el - see l'a - ne - wée.

Yáy-su Klee quin Ko-lin-tsu-ten, Jesus Christ, you are my God,
L'a-ne-wée chi-nés nu-nin-whé-nem. In you I believe.
Xu ko máy-e'ith Xu ee-tóh, You tell me the truth,
T'le chin tels ye shay ky' - tsunt. Now I will do it.

Ku mi' hest quiks wée-chem
Xu ne chin wees t-léel.
Ta ko aks whe-pi-lem,
Hest ka aks áts-hem,
Chiks sin-pee-él-see l'a-ne-wée.

You will be so good to see
After I die.
Do not condemn me,
Take good care of me,
I will be happy with you.

Yáy-su Klee quin
wheel-wheel-tsu-ten,
Chi-nés n-mú-sel-see l'a-ne-wée;
Ku t-léel l'es-ay-mé-us
Whel koy-é u chin whee-whéelt.

Jesus Christ, you are my
savior,
I hope in you;
You died on the cross
For me, that I might live.

Ku mi' hest etc.

Yáy-su Klee ku sin mi' hest,
Ku pah-páht, quin
ha-mén-chen-sten;
Ku yez whee-tsel-ten Xu spu-ús,
Ne-lee t'le quin ha-ménch.

Jesus Christ, you are so good,
You are holy, you are
my love;
I give you my heart,
Because I love you.

Ku mi' hest etc.

Ku t-léel l'es-ay-mé-us,
Shay its-kul chin pu-pu-sénch;
Hoy hóy-sten Xu i's-téy-ye,
Ta pee-stém ky' ku-ném.

You died on the cross,
For what I did, I am sorry;
I quit my sin,
Never again will I commit it.

KAKS CH-SHI-NEÉM
(Let Us Follow Our Suffering Lord)

(This hymn is sung at St. Ignatius according to the notations of the upper staff, and at DeSmet according to the notations of the lower staff.)

St. Ignatius
Kaks ch-shi - neem Yáy-su ky il-i - mee - hum

De Smet
Kaks ch-shi - neem Yáy - su ky il - i - mee - hum

ks t'leel - mee ch'es - moh l'es - ay - me - us,

ks t'leel - mee ch'es - moh l'es - ay - me - us,

kaks whee - tse - xils en - wheel - wheel - ten

kaks whee - tse - xils en - wheel - wheel - ten

kaks ents - ku - xils tel su - leep.

kaks ents - ku - xils tel su - leep.

Ne - xee ky quen - tem xu tey - ye u e' t'le - leel.

Ne - xee ky quen - tem xu tey - ye u e' t'le - leel.

Ne - xee ky pul - stem t kam - pee - le,

Ne - xee ky pul - stem t kam - pee - le,

kys en - met - lem ky schow - ow - ow - pus

kys en - met - lem ky schow - ow - ow - pus

I sin - huls es see - hum tel si - leeps.

I sin - huls es see - hum tel si - leeps.

Kaks ch-shi-néem Yáy-su
ky il-i-mée-hum
Ks t'le-lil-mée ch es-mók
l'es-ay-mé-us,
Kaks whee-tse-xils
kak' n-wheel-whéel-ten,
Kaks nts-kú-xils tel su-léep.
Né-xee ky quen-tem xu téy-ye
u e' t'le-léel.
Né-xee ky púl-stem t kam-pee-lé,
Kys en-met-lem ky schow-ow-pús
L sin-húl's es sée-hum tel
si-léep's.

Let us follow Jesus
our chief;
He wished to die on the mount
of the cross
That He might give us
our future life,
And pull us out of the flames.
Because we committed sin
He died.
Since we killed Him ourselves,
Let us mix our tears
With his blood flowing from
His wounds.

xu ne kys
n'kol-kol-sin-tsú-tem-xitem
E-tsee-yá xu sn-huts-huts-méls'z
Nem ky wée-chen-tem ta chi-náks
L shay u et-se-hy'x
en-huts-huts-méls.
Nem ky tsko-á-ko whel téy-ye
ky'sts quen.
Nem t shee-áy-us kys pu-pu-sénch,

When we
examine
All his sufferings
We will see that nobody else
Thus
has suffered.
We shall weep over the sins
we have committed.
Always we shall feel sorry,

Nem ky n-mét-len-tem
ky schow-ow-pús
L sin-húl's es sée-hum tel
sí-léep's.

T Xu-Xu-él-tse, X-whéuX-tem
Xu spX-káy-i's,
T n-Xi-Xée-malks t
Xp-Xp-ho-méen-tem
Chelsh'z u stsu-tsu-shée-is
X-whéuX-tem,
T smú-le-men XwhéuX-tem
Xu spu-ús'z.
Tel-tel-iX-tém es méel-hu
Xu skél-tich's
T káy-hu-men u ku-la-télp.
Tah Xu spel-ée-men-tsi's u
ska-mél-ti's
T shúsem, t ku-lín u't pu-pu-nélp.

We shall mix
our tears
With his blood flowing from
his wounds.

With thorns they pierced
his head.
With pointed
iron nails
His hands and his feet
they pierced,
With a lance they pierced
his heart.
Torn in shreds was his whole
body
With whips and twigs.
Bitter were his mouth and
his throat
As with foam berry, gall and
sage brush.

HEST KO-LIN-TSÜ-TEN, KU YEZ CHOWM (Holy God, We Praise Thy Name)



Hest Ko-lin - tsu - ten ku yez chowm; ku-il-l-mée-hum t'e-



tsee-yá ku yez pu-te-em; t'e-tsee-yá ye'l stu-leewh



ku yez chowm; t'e-tsee-ya el schi-mas-ket



ku yez lem-tem; t'ap sin-Xa-paks sin-pee-el-



sten, ta aps hoy Xu il-l-mee-hum.

Hest Ko-lin-tsu-ten ku yez chowm;
Ku il-i-mée-hum t'e-tsee-yá
ku yez pú-te-em;
T'e-tsee-yá ye'l stú-leewh
ky yez chowm;
T'e-tsee-yá l'schi-más-ket
ku yez lém-tem;
:T'ap sin-Xa-páks Xu
sin-pee-él-sten,
Ta aps hoy Xu i-li-mée-hum.:

Good God, we pray to you;
You our Lord, we all
worship you;
All here on earth
pray to you;
All in heaven
thank you;
:Without end
you cause happiness,
Without end you are the Lord:

Mal en-Xah-tsée-nem Xu
schi-más-ket
Shay Xu Anj Xu ep quáy-lem;
E-tsee-yá u es-en-pee-él-see,
Ta aps hoy es-lém-tee es-chów-ee;
:En-Xah-tsée-nem en-ko-tséen
Pah-páht, pee-pee-eét ky
i-li-mée-hum:

See! How loudly singing in
heaven
The Angels sing hymns;
All of them are happy,
Without end they thank and pray;
:They sing out just one thing
Holy, happy, our
Lord:

Pah-páht Le-éu u sku-sé
Sant Spah-páht, shay che-che-Xés,
Xu-et Ko-lin-tsü-ten pen in-kú,
In-kú spu-ús, hest Ko-lin-tsü-ten.
:Kys en-tsel-tsel-whé-pee
ques chowm,
Yo-yót ques pú-te-em u-néh
ky-en-pee-éls:

Holy Father and Son
Holy Ghost, indeed three,
Several, God through only one,
One heart, good God.
:Wee kneel down
we pray to you,
Firmly we worship you, truly
our happiness:

COMMUNION HYMNS

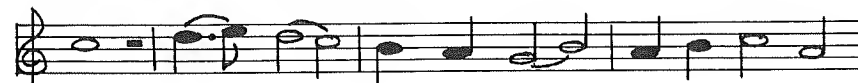
LÉM-TE-MEN-TSEEN (I Thank You for Your Gift)



Lem-te-men-tsin, lem-te-men-tsin, in Ko-lin-



tsu-ten, ne-Xee ko whee-tseX-t-whu es meelqu an-



wee. Quent eXt whee-tseX-tsin i spu-us, i



Lém-te-men-tsin, lém-te-men-tsin, I thank you, I thank you,
in Ko-lin-tsú-ten, my God,
Né-lee ko wheetse-tse-wh es meelqu For you have given me all
an-wee. yourself.
Quent, e't wheetse-tse-tsin i spu-ús, Take it, I give you my heart
I skel-tich, i sin-ha-pé-us, My body, my soul,
es meelqu koy-é; all myself;
I sin-ho-pé-us, es meelqu koy-é. My soul, all myself.

YÁY-SU QUIN KO-LIN-TSÚ-TEN QUIN E-TSEE-YÁ
(Sweet Sacrament We Thee Adore)



Yáy-su quin Ko-lin-tsú-ten,
qu'in e-tsee-á,
Ko-mée sn-ha-páks
quiks ha-mén-chem.
Yo mi' pee-pee-it xu iks-ku-ném,
Tel en-mú-sel-stem u ch wheet.

Jesus, you are my God,
you are my all,
Would that to my life's end
I might love you.
So happy -- what I receive
Than what I hoped, it is more.

Hest sin-ky-e-tseén ku yez chowm, Holy Communion, I pray to you,
Tel-tsee, tel-tsee Always, always
quiks ha-men-chem; I will love you;
Tel-tsee, tel-tsee Always, always
quiks ha-mén-chem. I will love you.

Ko-mée e-tse-hy Ma-lée iks spu-ús, If only like Mary's pure heart
Hest iks ha-mén-chem Might I love well
in il-i-mée-hum. my Lord.
Chiks sin-tla-tsee-nee quiks chowm I will sing out, I will pray
As hest Yaysu iks en-ku-ném. To you, good Jesus, I will sing.

Hest sin-ky-e-tseén, etc. . .

Ats-hen-ti-wee n-qué-stem
t skéy-lee-wh,
Ku-túnt Ko-lin-tsú-ten ye-lé.
Shay sku-quée-melt oh-télt Yáy-su
Es qué-stem t Ma-lée u't So-sép.

'See, He is held
by a man,
The great God is here.
Indeed a child, the baby Jesus
He is held by Mary and Joseph.

Hest sin-ky-e-tseén, etc. . .

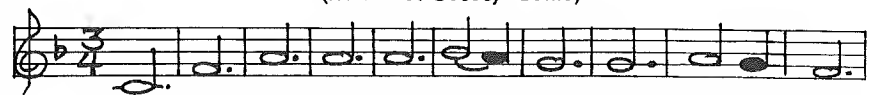
A skél-tich, a sin-ha-pé-us,
e-tsee-á,
Yo mi' ku-túnt ku n-kon-ko-néls.
Ta ks-sée-nem xu sin-ko-nín,
E-tsee-á xu a stem, e'tsee-a
xu koy-é.

Your body, your soul,
your everything,
How great is your mercy.
I cannot count all that you do,
Everything that is yours, all
is mine.

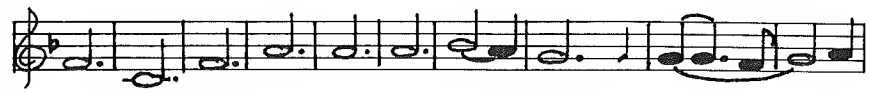
Hest sin-ky-e-tseén, etc. . .

YÁY-SU EN-KON-KO-NÉLS, TS-WĤU-ISH

(Merciful Jesus, Come)



Yay - su'n - kon - ko - nels, tswa - mish tel schi - che - mas -



ket; Yay - su'n - kon - ko - nels tswa - mish ch kam - pee -



le. Tswĥu-ish, tswĥu-ish ta-ma miĥ ky kon - quint? Ky'n whee -



wheel-tsu - ten! Tswĥu-ish, tswĥu-ish, tswĥu - ish, tswĥu - ish,



tswĥu-ish, tswĥu - ish. Yay-su kaks en - ku - nem, Yay - su'n -



kon - ko - nels ky Yay - su; Yay - su kaks



en - ku - nem tchee - ay - us kaks en - ku - nem.

Yáy-su n-kon-ko-néls tswá-mish
tel schi-che-más-ket;

Yáy-su n-kon-ko-néls, tswá-mish
ch kam-pee-lé.

Tswĥu-ish, tswĥu-ish! ta-má
miĥ ky kon-quint?

Ky n-wheel-wheel-tsu-ten!

tswĥu-ish, tswĥu-ish,
Tswĥu-ish; tswĥu-ish,

tswĥu-ish, tswĥu-ish.
Yáy-su kaks en-ku-nem, Yay-su
n-kon-ko-nels ky Yáy-su;

Yáy-su kaks en-ku-ném
t'chee-áy-us kaks en-ku-ném.

Merciful Jesus come quickly
from heaven;

Merciful Jesus come quickly
to us.

Come, come! Are we not
very pitiful?

Our savior!

Come, come,

Come; come,
come, come.

Jesus we sing, Jesus
merciful, our Jesus;

Jesus we sing
always we sing.

KYS WÉE-CHEM KY SAY-LÁHT

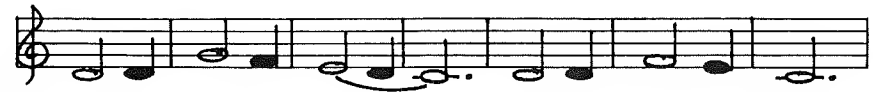
(We See Our Friend)



Kys wee - chem ky say - láht tel sche - mas - ket kul -



cheets. Ky ste-que-ne tel en - weest kys whee-tsel-ĥils.



Yay-su ky le - eu, Yay-su ky say - láht,



Yay-su ky il - i - mee - ĥum, miĥ en - kon - ko - nels.

Kys wée-chem ky say-láht
Tel sche-más-ket kul-cheets.
Ky st-qué-ne tel en-weést
Kys whee-tsel-ĥils.

We see our friend
From heaven He has come.
Our faad, from on high,
He gives to us.

Yáy-su ky le-éu,
Yáy-su ky say-láht,
Yáy-su ky il-i-mée-ĥum,
Miĥ-en-kan-ko-néls.

Jesus our father,
Jesus our friend,
Jesus our lord,
You are so merciful.

Kys wée-chem etc. . . .

Sant Yu-ka-rís-tee-ay
Nun-in-whén-é-men;
Ku in Ko-lin-tsu-ten,
Ku Ma-Lee sku-sé's.

Holy Eucharist
I believe in you;
You are my God,
You are Mary's son.

Kys wée-chem etc. . . .

Chi-nes en-pee-él-see
L'an-e-wée Yáy-su.
Ta quiks tse-she-mée-nem
Miĥ ku n-kon-ko-néls.

I am happy
In you, Jesus.
I will not be ashamed of you.
You are so merciful.

Kys wée-chem etc. . . .

Ko-mee ks pó-tu shay i'spu-ús
Hest ku iks ku-ném;
Ko he-sé-ch-ste-ment
I kuks en-ko-tseén.

May my heart be just right
Sa I can receive you well;
You make me happy
Say just one word.

Kys wée-chem etc. . . .

HYMNS TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN

A-HA-LÁS-KET M'ES PU-TÉS-TEN
(Daily, Daily Sing to Mary)

Slowly

A - ha - la - sket m'es pu - tes - ten Xu

Sti - che - mish Ma - lee; nem t'shey - ay - us es pu -

se - mee - sten Xu es shi - eet Xu in ha - mench.

Chorus

Ku - ten - el - squee es pu - tes - quee Xu

Sti - che - mish Ma - lee, quiks ha - men - chem, quiks en -

mu - sel - sem, Ma - lee i sku - ee Xu'n - kon - ko - nels.

A-ha-lá-sket m'es pu-tés-ten
Xu Sti-che-mish Ma-lée:
Nem t-shee-áy-us es pu-se-mée-sten
Xu es shi-éet Xu i'n-ha-ménch.

Every day I shall honor
The Virgin Mary;
Always I shall consider her
As the first whom I love.

Ku-ten-él-squee, es pu-tés-quee
Xu sti-che-mish Ma-lée
Quiks ha-mén-chem
quiks en-mú-sel-sem,
Ma-lée i skú-ee Xu n-kon-ko-néls.

You praise, and you honor
The Virgin Mary,
I shall love you,
I shall trust in you,
Mary, my mather merciful.

Ku tsen-quáy-is Ko-lin-tsú-ten,
Ku n-ko-áy-tsel-tse t hest.
Xu tel Ani ku yo-pee-é-ut,
Ku shi-eet tel pél-pi/-quee.

You are the chosen one of God,
You are full of goodness.
More powerful than the Angels,
You are the first among women.

Ku-ten-él-squee, etc. . . .

Ca-pél Anj mi-mi-shée-tems
Nem ku skú-ee's Yáy-su Klee
Tel a skél-tich quáy-is skél-tich,
Ko-lin-tsu-ten skéy-lee-whu.

The angel Gabriel announced
You would be the mother of Jesus.
From your body He took a body,
The God-man.

Ku-ten-él-squee, etc. . . .

Ku'n-t-quélt tel San Spah-páht
Nè-xee ku huk spu-ús.
Yáy-su Klee Xu a's-ts-que-nelt,
Yáy-su Klee Xu a sts qué-nelt.

You conceived of the Holy Ghost
Because you are pure of heart.
Jesus is the baby you carry,
Jesus Christ is your child.

Ku-ten-él-squee, etc. . . .

Teu es meé-hot l'es-ay-mé-us
Ku chi-náks 'es áts-hast-hu;
Quemt l'shay a sin-ha-pé-us
X-whelst t smú-le-men.

When He was dying on the cross
You alone watched Him;
Indeed your soul
Was pierced with a spear.

Ku-ten-él-squee, etc. . . .

Yáy-su tsú-tee: aks-shu-sée-hult
Eísee-á Xu skéy-lee-whu.
Ku tsú-íls: aks ku-ném
Xu i skú-ee ak/ ha-ménch.

Jesus said: your children will
Be all the people.
To us he said: you take
My mother, and love her.

Ku-ten-él-squee, etc. . . .

Ne chin meé-hot l'i schi-sá-ham
Nem ku el-tsee Xu'l San So-sép.
L'a-ne-wée quemt yez chi-té-lem
I spah-páht hay chin o-óst.

When I die, there at my side
You will be, with St. Joseph.
To you therefore, I trust
My soul, lest it be lost.

Ku-ten-él-squee, etc. . . .

A kys áts-ham i shu-sée-hult,
In po-hót u in shé-mén,
Ky chowsh-ílt, ky skú-ee
Chówsht Xu'in tem-tem-néy.

Always look at my children,
My elders, and my enemies,
Pray for us, our mother,
Pray for my dead ones.

Ku-ten-él-squee, etc. . . .

KU HEST STÍ-CHI-MISH
(You Holiest Virgin)



Ku hest tel e-tsee-á
Xu Sti-che-mísh,
U n-ku-lil-tsé-men-tem mi
ku hest;
Ko aks n-ko-ne-mée-nem,
ko aks chi-tel-tém
Xu i spu-ús u Xu i skél-tich
Xu tel téy-ye.

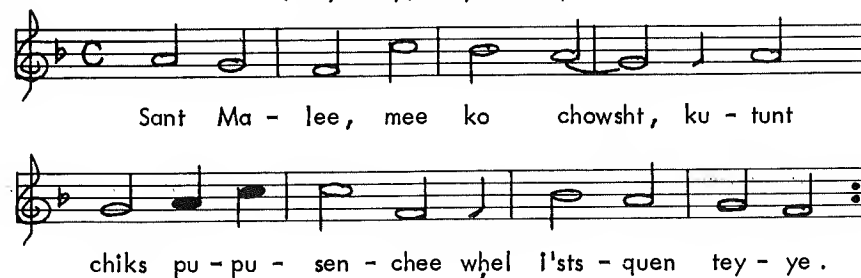
You are the holiest of all
the virgins
From your very conception
you were so holy;
Have pity on me,
protect for me
My heart and my body
from sin.

KY-E-TSEE-YÁ ENTS-EL-WHÉ-PEE KY SKU-EE
(Kneel Down Before Our Mother)



Ky-e-tsee-á kys ents-el-whé-pee We all kneel down,
Hest ky skú-ee l'a skol-che-méls. Our good mother, in your presence.
Áts-hant ky en-ha-men-ché-lis-ten, Look at our loved one,
Ta aks pá-um Xu ky spu-ús. You must not despise our heart,
We tsee-ú-tsee pú-tu ee-huk Though it is not yet clean
We kon-únt Xu ky spu-ús, Though pitiful is our heart,
Tle pén-tich ku hest ky skú-ee, Always you are good, our mother,
Pén-tich ko'a shu-sée-hult. Always I am your child.

SANT MA-LÉE KO CHOWSHT
(Holy Mary, Pray for Me)



Sant Ma-lée, mee ko chowsht,
Ku-túnt chiks pu-pu-sén-chee
Whel i'sts-quén téy-ye.
(3 times)

Holy Mary, please pray for me,
Greatly am I sorry
Because I have committed sin.

CHIN KOY-ÁY-TIS MA-LÉE
(Hail Mary)



Hoy chin koy-áy-tis Ma-lée; Now I greet, you, Mary;
Ku'n-qúe-tsel-tse e-tsee-yá t'hest, You are filled with all good,
U Yáy-su spee-ay-kólks and Jesus the fruit of
A snish-tél-tse newñ tsin-quén. your womb is also blessed.

YÁY-SU SKÚ-EE'S ES-NI-ñU-PÉL-SEE
(Jesus's Mother at the Cross)



Yáy-su skú-ee's es ni-ñu-pél-see Jesus' mother is sad,
ñu cheñ-tsée-i-mis ñu es-ay-mé-us Standing at the cross
Pó-tu ch-shal-té-us ñu sku-sés. Where hangs her son.
Kon-quínt ñu sin-ñá-pé-us'z Pitiful is her soul,
In-ee-yú-ñuls, es'ñs-ko-á-ko, She speaks and cries as
Esñ-whé-us t smú-le-men. It is pierced with a spear.
Yo tas-túl es pu-pu-sén-chee Behold how very sad
ñu skú-ee ñu Is the mother
es ñes-ñes-tsée-nem-stem, most blessed
Ta-má skú-ee'z chank-sel-télt. The mother of the only son.

Yo ñu smée-hot's ñu spu-ús's
ñu skú-ée's
Miñ n-ko-nem-nélt ñu wée-chis
ñu sku-sé's
Shi-ee-miñ-ñést u'n-ñuts-ñuts-méls.

U su-ét u ta ksmá-u-spu-ús
ñu weechñs ñu skú-ee
ñu sin-ñá-pé-us'z
Chee-tséeñ-tem ñu't pu-pu-sénch.

U su-ét u ta ksée-us-spu-ús
ñu ne á-tse-ñys
es ñuts-ñuts-mél-see
Es che-sél-em skú-ee u sku-sé's.

Wée-chis sku-sé's ñu ku-túnt
ñá-mén-chis,
Es ch-mil-ko-mée-tse
u chi-téel-tse,
ñu wñel téy-ye ky'st-quén.

Wée-chis ñu i-tñsh ñu sku-sé's
Es tem-u-álsh ñu spu-ús'z
wñel es wñel-stem.
U pu-pé-ul-she-mis ñu
sin-ñá-pé-us'z.

Ku skú-ee ku en-ñá-men-ché-lis-ten, You, the mother of love
mee ko kólsh, please make me
ñu syo-yóts ñu spu-pu-sénch The great sufferings
iks en-u-é-nem, to feel,
L'a-ne-wée i-chiks ts-quá-koy. With you I will weep.

Ko-meé t'a-ne-wée u ko ul-táy-ñu Grant that with you I may burn
ñu i spu-ús, wñel iks ñá-mén-chém In my heart, because I will love
ñu Yáy-su, iks n-pee-él-sñtem. Jesus, and will make him happy.

Pañ-páht i skú-ee,
ko aks n-ko-ne-mée-nem,
ñu ñu-ñu-ús ñu Yáy-su Klee,
Ko kqñ-ka-ééñt ñu'l i spu-ús.

Ko n-ko-ne-mínt, ko-mée
epñ kul-sté-men
T sn-ñuts-ñuts-méls'z ñu a sku-sé
Wñel koy-é u púl-stem.

Behold the agony of the heart
of the mother
So pitying when she saw
her son,
The most holy one, suffering.

Who would not have a broken heart
Seeing the son's
soul
Reached by suffering.

Who would not feel the same
If he saw
the suffering
Of both the mother and the son?

See the son's great
love,
All over
he is torn
Because of the sins we committed.

She sees her sweet son
Crushed in his heart
because he is rejected.
And he breathes forth
his soul.

You, the mother of love
please make me
The great sufferings
to feel,
With you I will weep.

Grant that with you I may burn
In my heart, because I will love
Jesus, and will make him happy.

My holy mother,
have pity on me,
The wounds of Jesus Christ
Plant them in my heart.

Have mercy on me, grant that
I may share
The sufferings of your son
Since I have killed him.

Ko-mée ky shi-sháy-ee
 Xu'l schow-ow-pús
 Xu es ch-pt-pt-ko-min-ál-ko
 n-kuł-pu-pu-sén-che-men,
 M ne'n-pt-łe-mús
 Xu iks wheel-whéelt.

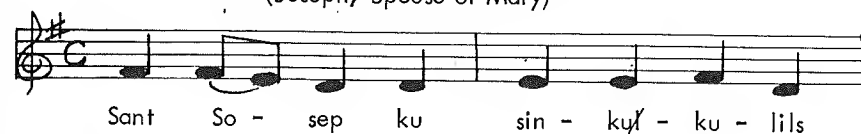
L'es-ay-mé-us u chiks
 ech-su-shé-pee,
 L'a-ne-wée u
 chiks chow-ow-pú-see,
 Shay Xu es-kams-tsée-nem-sten.

Let us go together
 in tears
 For the crucified one
 suffering,
 While not yet ended
 is my life.

By the cross I will
 stand,
 With you
 I will weep,
 Indeed, that is what I wish.

HYMNS TO ST. JOSEPH

SANT SO-SÉP KU SIN-KUŁ-KÚ-LIL'S (Joseph, Spouse of Mary)



San So-sép ku sin-kuł-kú-lil's
 Xu Pah-páht Sti-che-míš,
 Ku le-éu's Ko-lin-tsú-ten
 Ky chown-tsú-tem-łilt.

Ku ha-ménch ku chi-ten-stú-ten,
 Ku po-hot ku'n-kon-kon-nels;
 San So-sép, ku yez cho-mís-tem,
 Mee kys kol-káy-hu-łilt.

2.

Ku lem-stsút l'an chelsh
 u quént-wh
 Xu sku-quée-mélt Yáy-su Klee,
 U n-tum-tsánt-hu Ko-lin-tsú-ten
 U't tsneelts n-túm-se-mens.

Ku ha-ménch, etc. . . .

Ku lem-stsút es chi-tes-táy-hu,
 Ko-lin-tsú-ten émt-wh,
 U wheel-whéelst-wh
 u'n-wheel-whéel-ten
 Xu ch l-kút tel-kó-sent-hu.

Ku ha-ménch, etc. . . .

Ku lem-stsút né-łee l'a smée-hot
 Yáy-su Klee chil-tsée-ments,
 U'l Ma-łee u chi-ten-tsis,
 Ni-hu-páyls ch chów-pi-lens.

Ku ha-ménch, etc. . . .

Ku lem-stsút Xu'l
 schi-che-más-ket
 Ełsee-á u whée-tsełts
 Xu t spu-ús'z Xu Ko-lin-stú-ten,
 U ku ch-shee-é-pi-le's.

Ku ha-ménch, etc. . . .

Saint Joseph, you the spouse of
 The Haly Virgin,
 You, the father of Gad
 Make us devoted to you.

You beloved guardian,
 You merciful father,
 Saint Jaseph, I ask you,
 Please protect us.

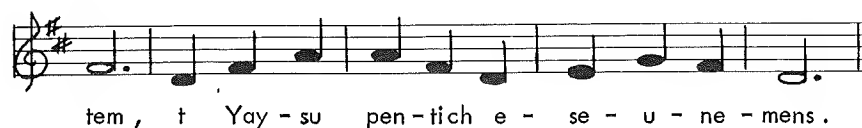
You are blessed, in your hand
 you took
 The child Jesus Christ,
 And you kissed God
 And He smiled at you.

You are blessed, you guarded
 God, you fed Him,
 And you saved
 the savior
 When to a far distance you
 carried him.

You are blessed for in your agony
 Jesus Christ was at your side,
 And with Mary, he cared for you,
 When you were in sorrow, he
 prayed for you.

You are blessed in
 heaven
 All things are given you
 By the heart of God,
 And you are its master.

SANT SO-SÉP QUIN PO-HÓT
(Joseph, My Father)



San So-sép quin po-hót,
pén-tich ku i-húk spu-ús,
T Yáy-su pén-tich
es séu-ne-mens.
Newh koy-é chiks i-húk spu-ús,
Pén-tich ko aks chow-shee-tem,
T Yáy-su pén-tich
es séu-ne-mens.

Saint Joseph, you my father,
always had a pure heart,
Jesus always
listened to you.
I wish to have a pure heart,
Always pray for me,
Jesus always
listened to you.

San So-sép ku em-tsú-tis
Xu in Yáy-su,
Tel Yáy-su ta-whée iks
ho-ko-páy-us.
Ku i sin-chi-tel-e-mée-sten,
Yo-yót ko aks olk-shée-tem,
Tel Yáy-su ta-whée iks
ho-ko-páy-us.

Saint Joseph, you fed
my Jesus,
From Jesus I never
wish to separate.
You are my refuge,
Very much you must help me,
From Jesus I never
wish to separate.

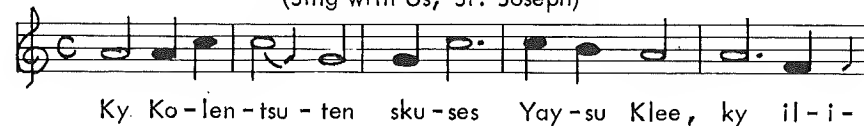
San So-sép sin-ku'-ma-lee-ém's
l'i skú-ee Ma-lée
Xu skú-melt, u-né-hu t hest
iks pú-tem,
A-ha-lá iks hest-shée-tem,
Pén-tich ko aks nów-ka-nem,
Xu sku-mélt, u-né-wh t hest
iks pú-tem.

Saint Joseph, spouse of
my mother, Mary,
The virgin whom truly well
I wish to honor,
Daily I will do something good,
Always you must advise me,
That the virgin truly well
I might honor.

San So-sép pō-tu ks t'leel,
t Yáy-su
Né-hu t Ma-lée see-see-ús
nów-kants.
Pó-tu Xu i n'le-lil-téen
Ko aks n-ko-ne-mée-nem,
T che-sél i n-pu-té-ten
koks nów-kys.

Saint Joseph, when you died
Jesus
And also Mary greatly
encourage you.
When I am dying
Have pity on me,
These two whom I adore
encourage us.

KA KS EN-KU-NÉY, SAN SO-SÉP
(Sing with Us, St. Joseph)

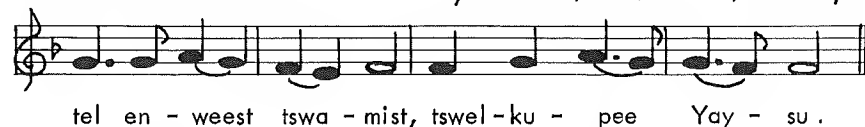
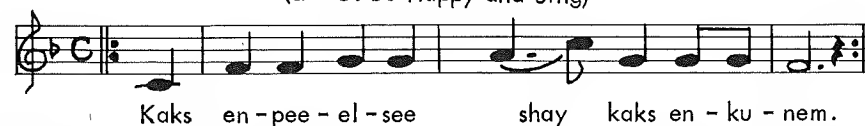


Ky Ko-lin-tsu-ten sku-se's
Yáy-su Klee, ky il-i-mee-hum
hest.
Hest kaks n-ku-nay San So-sep.

Our God's son
Jesus Christ, our Lord
good.
We will sing well to St. Joseph.

CHRISTMAS HYMNS

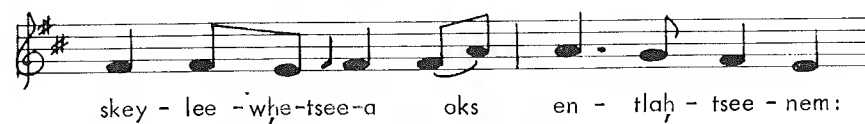
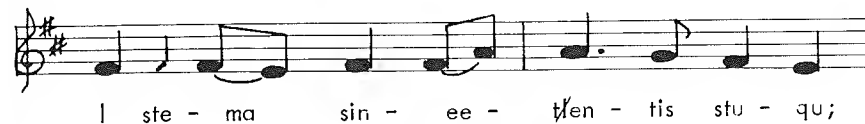
KA KS EN-PEE-ÉL-SEE
(Let Us Be Happy and Sing)



Kaks en-pee-él-see
Shay kaks en-ku-ném,
Ko-lin-tsú-ten sku-sé's
Whel kon-quint Xu ský-lee-whu
Tel en-weést es tswa-mist,
Tswél-ku-pee Yáy-su.

Let us be happy,
Indeed, let us sing,
God's son
Because of the pitiful Indians
From on high He has come down,
He has come down, Jesus.

GLÓ-REE-A IN EX-SÉL-SIS DÁY-O
(Angels We Have Heard on High)



Kam-kém-twee, whel hest
chin tsw hú-ee,
Xu n-wheel-wheel-tsu-ten tle
kú-lil,
L st-má sin-ée-tlen-ti's stú-qu;
Sky-lee-wh e-tsee-á
ks en-tlah-tsée-nem;
Gló-ree-a in ex-sél-sis Dáy-o,
Gló-ree-a in ex-sél-sis Dáy-o.

Be calm, for a good purpose
I come,
The savior has been
born,
In the cow's manger He lies;
All the people
should sing aloud;
Glory be to God on high,
Glory be to God on high.

En-wheel-wheel-stú-ten!
Yo en-pee-él-sten!
Ky en-ko-ne-mí-tel tel en-wéest.
Hoy Xu kaks kon-quínt
ky ský-lee-wh!
Hu, e-tsee-á kaks en-ku-ném,
Gló-ree-a, etc. . . .

The savior!
What a joy!
Mercy is given us from on high.
There is an end to our misery
we people!
Go, let us all sing.

Txu-txu-ú-sen-tee, kú-ee
schów-un-tee
Ch Beth-lé-em wá-mis-twee
En-wheel-wheel-tsu-ten
kaks chówn-tem;
Hu, e-tsee-á en-ku-nay:
Gló-ree-a, etc. . . .

P'tets-ché-nem, u Xu whee-whay-ú!
Who-él-step? u whél-stem
u pes a-éep?
See-see-ús pes n-ka-él-see,
Stem e-tse-hy! p'nt-tlah-tsée-nem?
Gló-ree-a, etc. . . .

Ky n-wheel-wheel-tsu-ten
tle kul-chéets,
Xu tel en-weést Xu ep
sts-may-máy-ee;
Whe-tle, kys kú-ee schówn-tem,
Hest ul-pah-páht Xu epl quáy-lem.
Gló-ree-a, etc. . . .

Yo hest Xu ko mi-mi-shée-tep!
Lém-lemt! tle newh
p'iks ch-shi-néem.
In wheel-wheel-tsu-ten
iks wée-chem
Newh whel ts-néelts
iks én-ku-ném.
Gló-ree-a, etc. . . .

Áts-han-teel i-mée nay-mú-ti's
Ee pé-hu, ee hál; wá-mis-twee,
Kaks wée-chen-tem, kaks
chówn-tem,
Seets e-tsee-á ks
en-tlah-tsée-nem.
Glór-ree-a, etc. . . .

Tsw hú-yi-wee, ta pks ya-mée-nem,
Ta-má see-see-ús en-kon-ko-néls?
Ha-ménch Xu e-tsee-á
ee-ú-le-whu
Whel ul-kon-quínt che-é
tswhú-ee.
Gló-ree-a, etc. . . .

Look for Him, go
prayerfully
To Bethlehem go quickly
The savior
let us adore;
Go, let us all sing:

What are you doing, the animals
Are you leaving them? And why
are you hurrying?
Seriously you are busy,
What are you singing that way?

Our savior
has already arrived,
From above we have
learned this;
Quick, we go to pray,
Good, the holy spirits
have the hymn.

How good is what you tell me!
Thank you! Already also
I wish to follow you.
My savior
I wish to see
Also because of him
I wish to sing.

Look! surely his dwelling
Is all shining, all bright; go,
Let us see him, let us
pray to him,
Finally may all of us
sing aloud.

Come, do not be afraid,
Is he not greatly merciful?
He loves all
the peoples
Because of the pitiful ones, here
he comes.

KAM-KÉMT SKU-KU-ÉTS
(Silent Night)



Kam - kémt sku - ku - ets, pah - páht sku - ku - ets,



Beth - le - hem es eet - shee, stem Xu ee - pewh



Xu'l schi - sa - hum Ma - lee u So - sep? Shay Xu



Anj Xu ep' quay - lem; quay - lem tel en -



weest u hest, quay - lem tel en - weest u hest.

Kam-kémt sku-ku-éts, pah-páht
sku-ku-éts,
Béth-le-hem es eet-shee, stem
Xu'ee pé-whu
Xu'l schi-sá-hum Ma-lée u So-sép?
Shay Xu Anj Xu ep' quáy-lem;
Quáy-lem tel en-weést u hest,
Quáy-lem tel en-weést u hest.

Silent night, holy
night,
Bethlehem sleeps, what
is the light
At the side of Mary and Joseph?
Indeed the angels are singing;
The hymn from heaven is beautiful,
The hymn from heaven is beautiful,

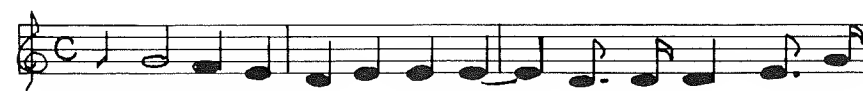
Kam-kémt sku-ku-éts, pah-páht
sku-ku-éts
Shi-ti-ská-hy u weé-chis
pé-wh
Sé-u-ne f'a-lay-lú-ya
en-tla-tseén,
Shay Xu Anj Xu ep' quáy-lem;
En-wheel-wheel-tsú-ten t kú-lil,
En-wheel-wheel-tsú-ten t kú-lil.

Silent night, holy
night,
The shepherds see
the light
And hear the alleluias
loud,
Indeed the angels are singing;
The savior is born,
The savior is born.

Kam-kémt sku-ku-éts, pah-páht
sku-ku-éts,
Sku-sé's Ko-lin-tsú-ten
u stem ee-pé-wh
N sto-má sen-eé-en-tis es stuk,
U tel shay u ee-chim ch es-méel-qu
Shay en Béth-le-hem u kú-lil,
Shay en Béth-le-hem u kú-lil.

Silent night, holy
night,
Son of God,
what is the light
In the cow manger where he lies,
From there it is dark all over,
Indeed in Bethlehem he is born,
Indeed in Bethlehem he is born.

ES-TSWHÉL-KU-PEE TEL KU-KÚ-SEM
(He Comes Down from a Star)



Es tsw'hél-ku-pee tel ku - ku - sem Xu ku-tunt il - i -



mee - hum, l kam - pee - le e - mu - tee.



Sku - quee-melt Xu Yay - su Klee, u whel-stem ques tse -

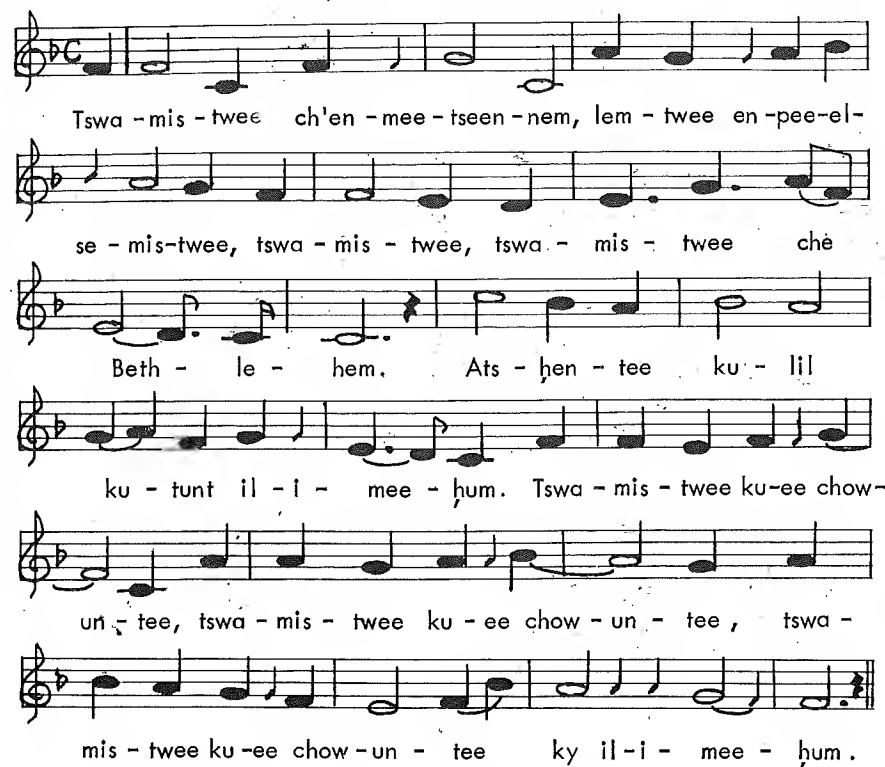


qua - quee? U - ne, u - ne whel koy - ye.

Es tsw'hél-ku-pee tel ku-kú-sem
Xu ku-tunt il-i-mée-hum,
L kam-pee-lé e-mú-tee.
Sku-quee-melt Xu Yáy-su Klee,
U whel-stém ques tse-quá-quee?
U-né, u-né whel koy-él
Sku-quee-melt Xu Yáy-su Klee,
U whel-stém ques tse-quá-quee?
U-né, u-né whel koy-él

He is coming down from the star,
The great Chief,
With us he is living.
The infant Jesus Christ,
Why are you weeping?
Truly, truly on account of me!
The infant Jesus Christ,
Why are you weeping?
Truly, truly on account of me!

TSWÁ-MIS-TWEE
(Come All Ye Faithful)



Tswá-mis-twee ch en-mee-tsée-nem, Lém-twee en-pee-el-se-mís-twee, Tswá-mis-twee, tswá-mis-twee ch Béth-le-hem. Áts-hen-tee kú-lil ku-túnt il-i-mée-hum.	Come to the one they intrepert about, Thankful and happy, Come, come to Bethlehem. See the new-born great Lord.
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Tswá-mis-twee kú-ees chów-un-tee Tswá-mis-twee kú-ees chów-un-tee Tswá-mis-twee kú-ees chów-un-tee ky il-i-mée-hum.	Come quickly, go and pray Come quickly, go and pray Come quickly, go and pray to our Lord.
--	---

O-né-wh Ko-lin-tsú-ten Tel en-weést'shay es tswá-pú-ee U seets kú-lil tel Pah-páht Sti-che-mish, O-né-wh ky Le-éu ky wée-chen-tem sku-sé's.	The True God From on high indeed has come And is just born of the holy Virgin, Of our true Father, we see his son.
--	---

Tswá-mis-twee kú-ees, etc. . .

Es tuk I su-pú-le-whu
Xu'l whee-whay-úl tseét-whu's
Su-ét yo-pee-é-ut kóy-xe-mist
whel kam-pee-lé
E-tse-hýl ky say-laht, su-ét u
ta'ks ha-mén-chis?

He lies on the hay
In the animals' shelter;
Who is able to exert himself
for us
Like our friend; who
would not love him?

Tswá-mis-twee kú-ees, etc. . . .

FUNERAL HYMNS

SAY-LÁHT
(Friend, I Call from Purgatory)



Say-láht, tel
 ch'í-quee-quee-mú-se
 Ku yez wem, ko n-ka-ne-mínt;
 Chi-nés en-húts-huts-mél-see
 L e-su-léep, chin kan-quínt.

Ko-lin-tsú-ten,
 ke'í míl-whél-sti's
 Whéé-tse'ít ky tem-tem-ney;
 Kolsht t'shee-áy-us
 t'a spa-á-ka
 Ks pak-sheé-tem /u i'l cheem.

Ye sol-shée tas-tu'í sweet-weelt
 En-ha-lú-tem /u i s'cheem,
 Ko tsin-ló-o l snil-che-meén-ten
 /u míl-whél-sten ch l koy-é.

Ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

Chin cho-péls t schi-chi-más-ke;
 Ne pee-stém m weéeh-ten?
 Mal shay ko t'me-e-méén-tem
 Yal /u tel ko-ín-che-mép'sl

Ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

/u sku-tlús'z t Ko-lin-tsú-ten
 Ko es wé-ku'its, ko s'í-tseéms.
 In ha-ménch /u Ko-lin-tsú-ten,
 U ko a-hée-stem t she-mén.

Ko-lin-tsú-ten etc. . . .

Yáy-su Klee yez nuch-mél-sem
 Ko-mée weech-ten Ma-léel
 U t'Yáy-su Klee ko es mén-sems,
 T'Ma-lée ko mén-se-mis.

Ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

Ko tsin-íépts /u t'i shu-sée-hult,
 Ko tsin-íépts /u t'i say-láht.
 Mee an-wée ko n-ko-ne-meént-whu,
 Ku i sin-kú'í-kon-quínt.

Ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

Friend, from the
 small fires of Purgatory
 I call you, have pity on me;
 I am suffering
 In flames, I am pitiful.

God,
 their rest
 Give to our dead;
 Make always
 your light
 Give them light in the dark.

This fire is very burning,
 Terrible is my darkness,
 I am cast into prison
 Rest is not far me.

I am longing for heaven;
 When shall I see it?
 Ah, indeed, I am driven away,
 Alas, from its gates.

The face of God
 He hides from me; they whip me.
 I love God,
 And I am treated as an enemy.

Jesus Christ I wish to see,
 Would that I could see Mary!
 And Jesus Christ turns his back,
 And Mary turns her back on me.

I am forgotten by my children,
 I am forgotten by my friends.
 Please, you, have pity on me,
 You, my pitiful fellow man.

Ííe ka-seép chi-nés n-ló-o
 Nem chin áts-ky ne ka-seép;
 Né-ííe ta ko es pu-u-shée-tems,
 Né-ííe hemt /u in wííeel-whéelt.

Ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

Mee cho-mée-ste-ment /u qúy-elks,
 Ne t'n-wáy-e-mis sin-húl's
 Yáy-su Klee ch Ko-lin-tsú-ten,
 In wííeel-whéelt mensht-ííe-pús.

Ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

Ko es chowsht /u'l es-ííe-ku
 /u'l Ma-lée /u'l in po-hót.
 Ko en-ky-ets-eésht /u'l
 scha-tsé-us,
 Shay /u kák'í en-mé-ííis-ten.

ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

Ku l sol-shée ku es en-tú-qu
 Ku-né-u ku kóy-ííe-meest;
 U whél-stém as chn-wáyl-sem
 A say-láht es ulp-meé?

Ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

Ku n-lo-óp /u'l es en-íío-ho
 A sto-má, as áts-kym;
 U whél-stém u tas chin-shéet-wh
 A say-lóht u an po-hót?

Ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

Ta ko aks ch-tlits-spu-ú-sem,
 Hay ch-tlits spu-ú-se-men-tsen;
 Ííen ne ky n-ka-ne-mí-ííilt
 Nem n-ka-ne-mí-ííe-men.

Ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

Already long am I imprisoned
 It will be long before I leave;
 Because no one thinks of me,
 Because heavy is my debt.

Please obtain the priest,
 When he offers up the blood of
 Jesus Christ to God,
 Because heavy is my debt.

Pray for me on the beads
 To Mary, my mother.
 Receive communion for me on
 Sunday,
 Indeed these are my cure.

If in the fire you were lying,
 Surely you would act in earnest;
 And why are you so careless of
 Your friend who is burning?

If there falls into a hole
 Your cow, you get it out;
 And why do you not help
 Your friend and your elder?

Do not have a hard heart for me,
 Lest others be hard hearted to you;
 But if you have pity on us,
 Others shall have pity on you.

CHI-NÉS TÚH-TEE
(If I Could Fly, I'd Rise Up to Heaven)

Pee - stem Xu quin Le - eu chiks whu - ee Xu ch'an-
wee? Yo miX hest Xu schi - mas - ket, ta stem
chi kys ya - pe - steen. Yo ko-mee Xu chi - nes
tuh - tee, Xu chiks sin - wi - shelsh; -shelsh.
Psy - ye Xu skey - lee - whu, en - te - ne - mus Xu ky spu - us.
Pen-tich ku yez tlu-tlu-u - sem yez pa - um Xu'n-hes - tin.

Pee-stém Xu quin Le-éu
Chiks whú-ee Xu ch an-wée?
Yo miX hest Xu schi-más-ket,
Ta stem ch kys ya-pe-tséen.
Yo ko-mée Xu chi-nés túh-tee,
Xu chiks sin-wí-shelsh.
Yo ko-mée Xu chi-nés túh-tee,
Xu chiks sin-wí-shelsh.
Psý-ye Xu skéy-lee-whu,
En-te-ne-mú-se Xu ky spu-ús.
Pén-tich ku yez tlu-tlu-ú-sem,
Yez pá-um Xu n-hes-teen.
Yo ko-mée Xu chi-nés túh-tee.
Xu chiks sin-wí-shelsh.
Yo ko-mée Xu chi-nés túh-tee,
Xu chiks sin-wí-shelsh.

When, you my Father,
Can I come to you?
How beautiful is heaven,
Nothing else do we need.
Oh, if only I could fly,
I would rise up.
Oh, if only I could fly,
I would rise up.
Silly are the people,
Evil are our hearts.
Always I am looking for you,
Yet I spurn what will do me good.
Oh, if only I could fly,
I would rise up.
Oh, if only I could fly,
I would rise up.

JE-RÚ-SA-LEM HEST I-STÚ-LEEĤ
(Jerusalem, My Happy Home)

Je - ru - sa - lem, hest i stu - leewh miX
ku yez cho - pel - sem. Pee - stem hoy Xu iks
o - stel - wee, ha nem sih wee - chen - tem?
Chorus
Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa -
lem, hest i stu - leewh miX ku yez cho - pel - sem.

Je-rú-sa-lem hest i stú-lee-wh
MiX ku yez chó-pel-sem.
Pee-stém hoy Xu iks ó-stel-wee,
Ha nem sih weé-chen-tem?

Jerusalem, my good land
So much do I long for you.
When will I stop being lost,
When will I see you?

Je-rú-sa-lem, Je-rú-sa-lem,
Je-rú-sa-lem hest i stú-lee-wh
MiX ku yez chó-pel-sem.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
Jerusalem, my good land
So much do I long for you.

Ta Xu t'spa-ke-née u Xu
t'spa-á-ka
Ta ko-am-Xtes Xu a skal-hált.
Yáy-su l Cál-vree es-mók u t'heel,
Shay Xu ky en-wheel-whéel-ten.

There is no sun nor
light
That would change your day.
Jesus on Mt. Calvary has died,
Indeed He is our savior.

Je-rú-so-lem, etc. . . .

E-tsee-á u é-pis chow-ow-pús
Hoy e-tsee-á spu-pu-sénch,
Sits ky mú-sel-see hoy kaks en-hél
Pén-tich kaks en-ka-mél-see.

Everyone dry their tears,
Ended are everyone's sorrows,
Our hope ends our fear,
Always we are at peace.

Je-rú-sa-lem, etc. . . .

LU T'IN SHE-MÉN
(My Enemy Shall Not Win Me)



Xu t'in she-mén ta
ko kyl-ná-ko-mis,
Xu t'in she-mén ta
ko kyl ná-ko-mis;
Quin Ko-lin-tsú-ten ku yez
wheé-tsel-tem
Xu i spu-us, i skel-tich
Xu i sin-ha-pe-us.

My enemy will not
steal me away,
My enemy will not
steal me away;
You my God, to you
I give
My heart, my body,
and my soul.

Yay-su Xu'in kól-quen-tsú-ten
Yay-su Xu'in kól-quen-tsú-ten;
Quin Ko-lin-tsú-ten, es-meélqu
Xu'l is wheel-whéelt
Mee ko es kól-káy-hult
Xu'i sin-ha-pé-us.

Jesus, you are my protector,
Jesus, you are my protector;
You my God, all of
my life
Please protect
my soul.

Yáy-su Xu i'n-che-ten-tsú-ten,
Yáy-su Xu i'n-che-ten-tsú-ten,
Quin Ko-len-tsú-ten Xu ne pút-lis
smeé-hot
Mee ko ch-shtílt Xu i-sin-ha-pé-us

Jesus, you take care of me
Jesus, you take care of me
You my God, when I am at
the end of my agony,
Take care of my soul.

Yáy-su Xu i'n-wheel-wheel-tsú-ten,
Yáy-su Xu i'n-wheel-wheel-tsú-ten;
Quin Ko-lin-tsú-ten
Xu ne l'ik'í ets-é-ut
Mee ko e'x-quélt Xu'i sin-ha-pé-us.

Jesus, you are my savior,
Jesus, you are my savior;
You my God
at the end
Please carry away my soul.

Yáy-su Xu'i sn-pee-él-sten,
Yáy-su Xu'i sn-pee-él-sten;
Ko-mée Xu Anj u l'e-tsee-á
pah-páht
Tshee-áy-us ks en-pee-él-see
Xu'i sin-ha-pé-us.

Jesus, you are my happiness,
Jesus, you are my happiness;
Would that the Angels and all
the blessed
May always make happy
my soul.

KYX KOL-WHÉL-XILT
(Forgive Us, Jesus)



KyX kol-whél-xilt,
kyX kól-whél-xilt;
Xu't Yáy-su, né-xee ku-túnt
Chi-nés pu-pu-sén-chee l'i-spu-ús,
Whél quen whe-eét téy-ye.
Xu ne ch kyX ko-aú-kot
Tas keh-te-men ye stú-leeh.

Forgive us,
forgive us;
Jesus, for greatly
Am I sorry in my heart,
Because I took many sins.
Because I inherit much evil
I won't miss this world.

Ku pen hest, ku pen hest
Chin t'leel yé-tel-w'ha;
Ku pen hest, ku pen hest
Chin t'leel yé-tel-w'ha.

It would be better, better
That I were dead now;
It would be better, better
That I were dead now.

CH N-WÉEST KY TLE-HUP
(It Is Heaven that We Win)

Ch'en-weest Xu ky tle - hup, shay kaks now-kan-tsu -
tee, swet Xu taks ku-ti - spu - us, swet Xu
Chorus
taks en - mu - sel - see? Ch'en - weest, ch'en -
weest, ch'en - weest Xu ky tle - hup; ch'en -
weest, ch'en - weest, ch'en - weest Xu ky tle - hup.

Ch en-weést Xu ky tle-húp,
T'shay kaks nów-kan-tsú-tee,
Su-ét Xu taks ku-ti-spu-ús,
Su-ét Xu taks en-mú-sel-see?
Ch en-weést, ch en-weést,
Ch en-weést Xu ky tle-húp;
Ch en-weést, ch en-weést,
Ch en-weést Xu ky tle-húp.

Yáy-su Xu ky spu-ús,
Ta-má ky Ko-lín-tsú-ten?
Hest ky en-wheel-wheel-tsú-ten,
Shay ky en-ko-ne-men-tsú-ten;
Yáy-su, Yáy-su,
Yáy-su Xu ky spu-ús;
Yáy-su, Yáy-su,
Yáy-su Xu ky spu-ús.

It is heaven that we win,
Indeed we must encourage ourselves,
Who would not have a great heart,
Who would not hope for it?
It is heaven, it is heaven,
It is heaven that we win;
It is heaven, it is heaven,
It is heaven that we win.

Jesus is our love,
For is He not our God?
Our good Savior,
Indeed who has pity on us;
Jesus, Jesus,
Jesus is our love;
Jesus, Jesus,
Jesus is our love.

Ma-lée Xu ky sku-ee,
Ma-lée Xu ky n-pú-té-ten,
Ma-lée Xu ky n-mú-sel-sten,
Ma-lée Xu ky n-ha-ménch-ten.
Ma-lée, Ma-lée,
Ma-lée Xu ky skú-ee;
Ma-lée, Ma-lée,
Ma-lée Xu ky skú-ee.

Ch en-weést Xu ky whú-ee;
Ye miX cho Xu en-hes-téen,
Ye miX quest Xu en-téy-e-ten,
MiX sin-huts-huts-mel-sten.
Ch en-weést, ch en-weést,
Ch en-weést Xu ky whú-ee;
Ch en-weést, ch en-weést,
Ch en-weést Xu ky whú-ee.

Mary is our mother,
Mary we honor,
Mary is our hope,
Mary is our love.
Mary, Mary,
Mary is our mother;
Mary, Mary,
Mary is our mother.

It is to heaven that we go;
Here there is nothing good,
Here so much sin is committed,
So much suffering.
It is to heaven, to heaven,
It is to heaven that we go;
It is to heaven, to heaven,
It is to heaven that we go.

KO-LÍN-TSÚ-TEN, KO'N-KO-NE-MÍNT IN-TEM-TEM-NÝ
(God, Pity My Dead One)

Ko - lin - tsu-ten, Ko - lin - tsu-ten, kon - ko - ne - mint
Xu'in tem - tem - ney, newh Xu sin-ha-pe-us, newh Xu'n-
lep - te - mees Xu'sts - quay-is tey - ye.

Ko-lín-tsú-ten, Ko-lín-tsú-ten,
Kon-ko-ne-mínt Xu'in tem-tem-ney,
Newh Xu en-lep-te-mis,
Xu sts-quay-is téy-ye.

God, God,
Have mercy on my dead one,
Also on what he forgot,
And the sins he committed.

KO-MÉE E-TSE-HÝL
(Pity the Dead, Amen)



Ko-lin-tsú-ten, God,
Kon-ko-ne-mínt Xu'in tem-tem-ney. Have pity on our dead,
Ko-me'e-tse-hýl. May it be thus.
(3 times)

GENERAL HYMNS

HA-LÉEP SCHOWM
(Morning Hymn)



Quin Yáy-su chi-nés Jesus, I
chý-hal-pé-nee. meet the daylight.
Quin Yáy-su quin Xu i-spu-ús. Jesus, you are my love.
Ta-ma i chin kon-quínt? Am I not all pitiful?
Quaks ch-shi-téem Take care of me
Whel in-she-mén. From my enemy.
Ma-lée ku i-sku-ee, Mary, you are my mother,
Quaks chów-stem. Pray for me.

TS-WHÚ-ISH SAN SPAH-PÁHT
(Come Holy Ghost)



Tsw hú - ish San Spah - páht	Come Holy Ghost,
Ko-lin-tsú-ten,	God,
Tswá-misht ch ky spu-ús	Come quickly to our heart
Xu ak' snel-tsée-ten.	and remain
Tsw hú - ish Xu a sin-he-séls	Come with your goodness
tel schi-che-mas-ket.	from heaven.
Nem ky yo-yo-téelsht Xu ky spu-ús,	Make strong our hearts,
Nem ky yo-yo-téelsht Xu ky spu-ús.	Make strong our hearts.
Ku en-kon-ko-néls, ku yez wem;	You are merciful, I call on you;
Ku sin-tko-méen tel shay-mi' en-weést;	You are a gift from the very heavens;
Ku en-whéel-whéel-ten, ku en-ha-men-chél-is-ten.	You are our savior, you are our love.
Ku sin-yo-yo-teél-shten tel en-weést	You strengthen us from on high,
Ku sin-yo-yo-teél-shten tel en-weést.	You strengthen us from on high.

Ku yez chowm, ku Le-éu u Sku-sé	I pray to you, you Father, Son,
U Sant Spah-páht e-tsee-á	And Holy Ghost all
ep' en-kú.	in one.
Ko-mée ku sku-sé	May you, the Son,
chi-lem-whé-pe-lent	take charge of
Xu ky sin-tko-méen tel	Our gifts from
San Spah-páht,	the Holy Ghost,
Xu ky sin-tko-méen tel	Our gifts from
San Spah-páht.	the Holy Ghost.

KU-TÚNT SKAL-HÁLT
(Hymn for Big Feast Days)

(This hymn is sung at St. Ignatius according to the notations of the upper staff, and at DeSmet according to the notations of the lower staff.)

St. Ignatius

Tsw̃h̃u-yi-wee s̃n - ku - sku - see - w̃h̃u, ya - men - tsu - tee

De Smet

Tsw̃h̃u-yi-wee s̃n - ku - sku - see - w̃h̃u, ya - men - tsut

le ka - pee - le ye'l ku - tunt skal - h̃alt ;

le kam - pee - le ye'l ku - tunt skal - h̃alt ;

kaks lem - tem ky Ko - lin - tsu - ten,

kaks lem - tem ky Ko - lin - tsu - ten,

ne - ʔee Yay - su ky'n - ko - ne - mee - ʔils;

ne - ʔee Yay - su ky'n - ko - ne - mee - ʔils;

kaks ow - ow ye - tel - w̃h̃a, kaks lem - tee,

kaks en - ku - ny ye - tel - w̃h̃a, kaks lem - tee,

kaks chow - ee, kaks en - ku - ny ky - e - tsee - a.

ka kys chaw - ee, kaks en - ku - ny ky e - tsee - a.

Tsw̃h̃u-yi-wee s̃n - ku - sku - s̃ee - w̃h̃u,	Come, brothers,
Ya - men - tsu - twee l kam - pee - lé	Gather together with us
Ye'l ku - tunt skal - h̃alt;	On this great feast day;
Kaks lem - tem ky Ko - lin - tsu - ten,	We wish to thank our God,
Né - ʔee Yáy - su ky en - ko - ne - mee - ʔils;	For Jesus has had pity on us;
Kaks en - ku - nay yet - l - w̃h̃a,	Let all of us sing now,
Kaks lem - tee, kaks chów - ee,	Let us give thanks, let us pray,
Kaks en - ku - náy ky e - tsee - á.	Let all of us sing, all of us.

QUÁY-LEM I LE PAHP
(Long Live the Pope)

Hu mee l Hest kaks en - quen - tsee - nem

ky po - ʔot le Páhp l Kaks lem - tem ʔu Ko -

lin - tsu - ten w̃hel te - shil - shtis Pee - us Yay -

su enʔ - kal - shel - pen - tsu - tis, ma l ye l stu - lee -

w̃h̃u; il - i - mee - h̃ums t'es le - ba - tem l'es.



Hu mee! Hest kaks
en-quén-tsee-nem
Ky po-hót, le Pahp!
Kaks lém-tem Xu Ko-lin-tsú-ten
Whel té-shil-shtis Péé-us
Yáy-su en-kal-shél-pen-tsú-tis,
Mal ye'l stú-lee-wh;
:l-li-mée-hums t'es le-ba-tém
L'es mil-ko-mó-le-hu:

Shay, kaks po-se-mí-tem
Xu shests,
U Xu sin-kon-ko-néls-ts
Ky po-hót, le Pahp Péé-us,
Xu'l Rom u el-tsée.
Whe-eét kaks máy-é-tem Xu shay,
Xu ky shu-sée-hult;
:L'e-tsee-yá kaks xa-ko-mí-tem
Xu s'yo-pee-é-uts:

Ta pee-stém en-hél ky po-hót,
Ta, ta es-en-hél Péé-us;
Pén-tich see-see-ús es-chi-téems
Xu sin-chów-mis Yáy-su Klee;
O-néh es-ch-ka-él-se-mists
Ky sin-ha-pé-us;
:L'e-tsee-yá l ky she-mén
Kys kol-káy-hu-íls:

Whel sháy Yáy-su i-mí-ku tish,
Hest ku wheel-wheel-tsú-ten,
Ku chyé-e-men-tsú-ten yo-yót,
L ky spel-stu-áy-wh;
Ku en-mú-sel-sten ta kaps hoy,
Mee! Ques cho-mée-stem,
:Ch-kon-nú-se-ment,
ch-chów-pi-lent,
Ky po-hót Péé-us!:

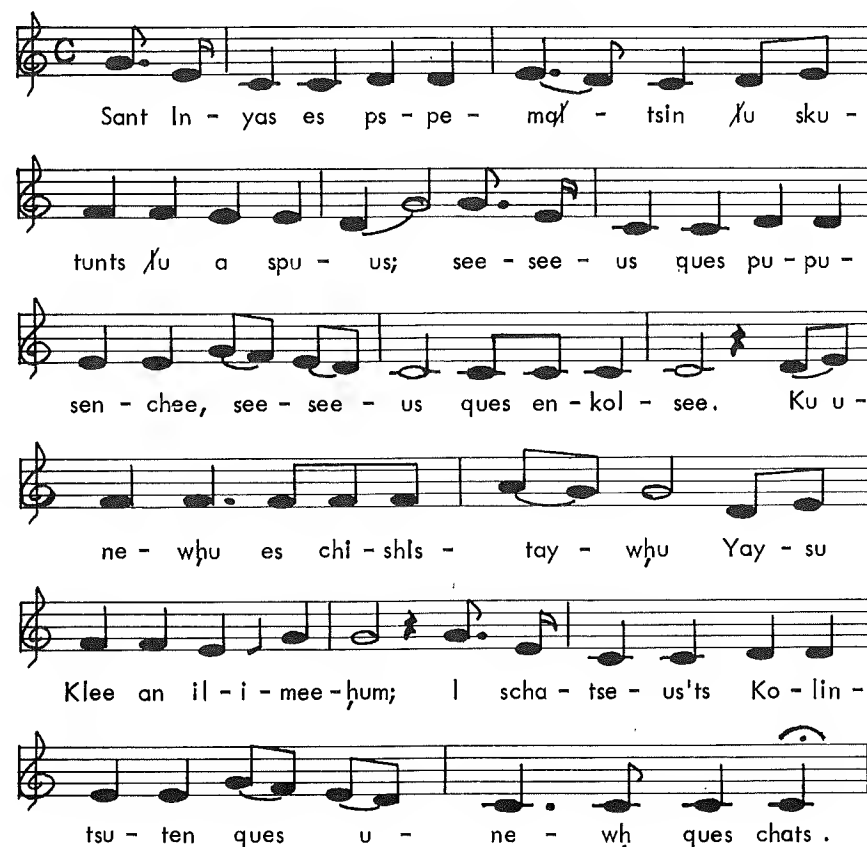
Come, please! Well we
sing of
Our father, the Pope!
We thank God
For putting up as chief, Pius
Taking the place of Jesus,
See! on this earth;
:The chief of the baptised
All over the earth:

Indeed, let us consider
the goodness,
And the mercy of
Our father, Pope Pius,
In Rome where he is.
Much he teaches us indeed,
We his children;
:To all of us he shows forth
His strength.:

Never is afraid our father,
Never, never is Pius afraid;
Always bravely he takes charge
Of the church of Jesus Christ;
Truly he takes care of
Our souls;
:From all our enemies
He protects us.:

Indeed Jesus, you are so sweet,
You are a good Savior,
You are the strong one we lean on,
You fight for us;
You are hope without end,
Please! We ask you,
:Have mercy on,
guard,
Our father Pius!:

SANT IN-YÁS (Hymn to St. Ignatius)



Sant In-yás es ps-p-mǎ-tsín
Xu s'ku-túnt's Xu a spu-ús;
See-see-ús ques pu-pu-sén-chee,
See-see-ús ques en-kól-see.
Ku u-né-whu es chi-shis-táy-whu
Yáy-su Klee an il-i-mée-hum;
L scha-tsé-us'z Ko-lin-tsú-ten
Ques u-né-wh ques chats.

Xu'l she-máy-i's an il-i-mée-hum
Ku yo-yót ques pel-stu-áy-whu
Yáy-su Klee as cham-spu-ú-sem,
T e-tsee-á kys ha-mén-chem.
l ku pów-put Xu t'a skél-tich,
Xu't stú-lee-wh ku pów-put
l'che-méesh Xu'l schi-che-más-ket
U ku-n-té nem chin-en-pee-éls.

Saint Ignatius, I admire you
For the greatness of your heart;
Greatly were you sorry,
Greatly did you do penance.
Truly did you follow
Jesus Christ your chief;
To the banner of God
You truly attached yourself.

Against the enemy of your chief
Bravely you have fought,
For Jesus your heart burned,
As all of us love him.
You did not care for your body,
For the earth you did not care,
Only in heaven
You thought: I will rejoice.

Sant In-yás m'es ch-shee-stú-men
 L'in l-ba-tém nem chin u-né-w̃hu
 Chiks u-né-w̃hee l'es-ay-mé-us
 Ta pee-stém ks tse-shi-méen.
 Xu a squé-nel shay i squé-nel
 A scha-tsé-us i scha-tsé-us
 Xu a' n-chów-men ikʃ en-chów-men
 An she-mén Xu'in she-mén.

St. Ignatius, I will follow you,
 To my baptism I will be true,
 I will be true to the cross,
 Never will I be ashamed of it.
 Your armor indeed is my armor,
 Your banner is my banner
 Your prayer shall be my prayer
 Your enemy is my enemy.

Ku pen hest lu ne ko púl-stem
 Ta pen ks hóy-sten Xu
 i'n-chów-men,
 Yáy-su Klee ikʃ il-i-mée-hum,
 A-ne-wée ikʃ tsw̃hél-tin.
 Kú-lent qúy-elks ks pah-póh-tee,
 Ks yo-yó-tee Xu il-i-mee-hum
 U ks sé-u-nem t shu-sée-hult's
 M'ko en-té-shilsh 'ch en-wéest.

Though they should kill me,
 Still I would not stop
 my prayer,
 Jesus Christ must be my chief,
 You must be my model.
 Make our priest holy,
 Make strong our chief,
 Make his children listen to him;
 Make me stand up towards heaven.

PRAYERS

YU STA-KE-TA-KEN-TSUT L'ES-AY-ME-US

L' squest's Le-éu u Sku-sé u Sant Spah-páht. Ko-mée e-tse-hýl.

N-CHOW-MI'S KY IL-I-MEE-HUM YAY-SU KLEE

Ky le-éu Yu'l schi-chi-más-ket u ku el-tsée, a's-quést ks
ha-mén-chý-tem, ku chél-tich's t'e-tsee-yá spu-ús; a'stsen-téls
ks kú-lee ye'l stú-leeh, e-tse-hýl Yu'l schi-chi-más-ket.
Ky whée-tseýt yetl-whá Yu kys ee-ap-stée-nem, kyl kqf-whél-ýilt
Yu ky wheel-whéelt, e-tse-hýl Yu't kam-pee-lé kys kqf-whél-tem
Yu epf wheel-whéelt l'kam-pee-lé; kys olk-shí-ýilt ta ka-kýs
qué-stem Yu téy-ye; kyl wheel-whéelt-ýilt Yu tel téy-ye.
Ko-mée e-tse-hýl.

YU SIN-KOY-AY-TIST'S YU ANJ

Chin koy-áy-tis Ma-lée, ku'n-kóy-tsel-tse Yu't hest; ky
Ko-lin-tsú0ten l'an-wée; aks tsen-quén tel e-tsee-ýa tel pelpf;
u Yay-su spee-oy-kálk's a snish-tél-tse newh stsen-quén.
Sant Ma-lée skú-ee's ky Ko-lin-tsú-ten kys chówsh-ýilt ky
kan-quint téy-ye kys qué-stem, yetl-whá u ne ky chi-chi-eét'l.
kaks t'e-léel. Ko-mée e-tse-hýl.

DOX-O-LO-GE-E-A

Kys kqf-se-mis-ko-lin-tsú-te-nem-stem Yu Le-éu Yu Sku-sé Yu
Sant Spah-páht; e-tse-hýl Yu sin-chi-tsi-nús yetl-whá tshee-áy-us.
Ko-mée e-tse-hýl.

THE MAKING OF THE SIGN OF THE CROSS

In the nome of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. Amen.

PRAYER OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Our Father, in heaven where you are, your name be it
loved for you; may you be master of all hearts; your will
be dane on this earth as it is in heaven.
Give us now what we need; fargive to us again
what we are guilty of, as we also forgive those
who failed against us; help us that we may not
take sin; deliver us again from evil.

Amen.

THE GREETING OF THE ANGEL

I salute you, Mary; you are interiorly full of good; our
God is with you; you are blessed among all women;
and Jesus the fruit of your womb also is blessed.
Holy Mary, you mother of our God, pray for us we
poor who have taken sin, now and when we are near at it
that we must die.

Amen.

DOXOLOGY

Let us always treat him as a great God, the Father, the Son,
the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now,
and shall always be.

Amen.

XU-KA-KYS NUN-WHE-NEM

Nun-whe-né-men l'Ko-lin-tsú-ten Le-éu e-tsee-yá u es kulsts;
shay Xu ep skul Xu schi-chi-más-ket quemt ye stú-leewh.
Nun-whe-né-men l'Yáy-su Klee l'chi-náks sku-se's ky
il-i-mée-hum n't-ku-élt tel Sant Spah-páht, kú-lil Xu tel
Sti-che-mish Ma-lée, n-huts-huts-méls Xu'l shay u il-i-mée-hum
Pons Pee-lát, eX-miX-ch-pt-pt-ko-mi-nál-ko-min-tem
l'es-ay-mé-us, eX-tle-léel, lá-kan-tem, welkp Xu i'ch-chéem,
chat-Xas-ka-tílsh u eX-tel-e-ský-leeh Xu tel tem-tem-néy,
eX nu-ée-shelsh ch schi-chi-más-ket, Xák-shilsh Xu'l
sche-tse-héchst's Ko-lin-tsú-ten Le-éu e-tsee-yá u es kulsts,
nem eX-tswáú-ee kyX chi-mee-é-pi-lems Xu es wheel-whéelt lu
es tle-léel.
Nun-whe-né-men l'Sant Spah-páht;
nun-whe-né-men Sant Xu Sin-chow-mis Ca-tho-léek;
nun-whe-né-men Xu sin-ku-éel-shti's Xu es'l-ba-tém;
nun-whe-né-men Xu'n-kqX-whél-tis Xu téy-ye;
nun-whe-né-men nem e-tsee-yá Xu i-sin-ku-ský-leewh nem
eX-tel-e-ský-leewh tel tem-tem-néy;
nun-whe-né-men Xu'n-whe-el-whéel-ten ta kaps hoy.
Ko-mée e-tse-hyX.

N-CHO'W-MEN SIN-NUN-WHE-NE'-TEN

In Ko-lin-tsú-ten nun-whe-né-men que-túnt e-tsee-yá Xu
a'sts-kol-quélt t'a sin-chó'w-men kys máy-e-Xíls; nét-Xee
t'an-wée u Xa-kom-stéh, u tshee-áy-us ques o-ne-whu-f-stee.

WHAT WE ALWAYS MUST BELIEVE

I believe in God the Father who made all;
who has made heaven and this earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ his only son our
Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the
Virgin Mary, suffered when was the chief
Pontius Pilate, was indeed nailed with several iron nails
on the cross, really died, was buried, descended to the dark
place, the third day and he arose from the dead,
he ascended again into heaven, sat at the
right hand of God the Father who made all things,
he shall come back that he might judge the living
and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost;
I believe in the Holy Catholic Church;
I believe in the communion of saints;
I believe in the forgiveness of sin;
I believe that all my fellow men shall
rise from the dead;
I believe in the life everlasting.

Amen.

PRAYER: FAITH

My God, I firmly believe all
your precepts your church teaches us; because it is you
who has revealed them, and always are saying the truth.

N-CHOW-MEN N-MU-SEL-STEN

In Ko-lin-tsú-ten yez t'kom i'n-mú-sel-stem l'an-wée, né-lee
ku hest; chi-nés mú-sel-see né-lee Yáy-su Klee t'le-léel whel
kay-é; nem tshee-áy-us l'i spu-ús m'ku el-tsée ye'l stú-leeh;
nem ka whée-tseht-wi Xu'l schi-chi-más-ket Xu ik'
n-wheel-whéel-ten ta kaps hoy.

N-CHOW-MEN N-HA-MEN-CHE-LIS-TEN

In Ko-lin-tsú-ten, ku in ha-ménch chi-nés n-téls tel-tsée mi'
ku ik' ha-ménch. Kú-lint a's hest ks que-tún-tee l'i spuús;
kú-lint l'es-méelqu ne chi-nés wheel-whéelt ku i-kys ha-mén-chem.
Ques n-shi-i-tséen tel e-tsee-yá te-é tel stem; whel ku yez
ha-mén-chem newh in ha-ménch e-tsee-yá Xu i-sín-ku-ský-leewh
e-tse-hy' t'kay-é.

N-CHOW-MEN N-PU-PU-SE'NCH-TEN

In Ko-lin-tsú-ten in Le-éu que-túnt chinés- pu-pu-sén-chee
whel quen téy-ye ne-lee whé-len Xu schi-chi-más-ket u chi-nés
ta-ha-lús ch e-sa-léep, pen tel-tsée mi' que-túnt chi-nés
pu-pu-sén-chee ne-lee taps hoy Xu as-hest u as-chém Xu téy-ye;
ko e' kq' whélt Xu téy-ye Xu i'sts-qúen whel sin-huts-huts-mél-ts
Yáy-su Klee; ku yez tsoh-shée-tem tshee-áy-us ku i-kys ku-ném
l'i-spu-ús; ka alk-shit ta-whée m'ky' quen Xu téy-ye, u
quiks ha-mén-chem.

PRAYER: HOPE

My God, I place my hope in you, because
you are good; I hope because Jesus Christ died for
me; you will always in my heart be present on this earth;
you will give to me in heaven my
life everlasting.

PRAYER: LOVE

My God, you my love I wish always much more
to love you. Grant that your grace grow in my heart;
grant that as long as I live I may love you always.
You are the first of all things; because I
love you I love also all my neighbors
as myself.

PRAYER: CONTRITION

My God, my Father, I am very sorry
for having committed sin, because I have rejected heaven and
I was walking toward hell, but by far more I am
sorry because you are without end good and you hate sin;
forgive me the sins I have committed through the sufferings
of Jesus Christ; I promise you that I will always keep the sufferings
in my heart; help me that I will never again take sin, and
that I will love you.

Ku Yáy-su Klee ak' an-wée t'ka'-tséen Xu i'l huk spu-ús-ts Xu
Ma-lée e-tsee-yá Xu ik sts-chówm, e-tsee-yá Xu ik sts-kúl,
e-tsee-yá Xu ik sts-huts-huts-méls yetl-whá l'skal-hált,
ks n-ka-li-sú'-tem e-tsee-yá Xu ky'sts-quén téy-ye, u newh
kaks n-ka'-ka-él-sem e-tsee-yá Xu sts-n-ka-éls-ts Xu a spu-ús.

N-CHOW-MEN KU'L SHAY U KAKS EE'-NEE

Ko-lin-tsú-ten ky chówsh-ílt ye kom-pee-le, quemt ye
té-stem kaks éel'-nee kaks ku-ném Xu tel a sn-kon-ko-néls,
Xu whel Yáy-su Klee ky il-i-mée-hum. Ko-mée e-tse-hýl.

N-CHOW-MEN TSEE-U'-TSEE KY N-KY-E-TSE'EN

1. Yáy-su in Ko-lin-tsú-ten, nun-whé-né-men que-túnt ye-lé
l'sin-ky-e-tséén u ku el-tsée: a skél-tíh, a sin-húl, a
sin-ha-pé-us iks ku-ném yetl-whá.
2. Yáy-su in Ko-lin-tsú-ten, ku tsú-tee nem whée-tseí'-wh Xu
schi-chi-más-ket Xu an ha-men-chen-tsú-ten; tkón-tén
n-mú-sel-sten l'an-wée; chi-nés n-mú-sel-se ne ko wees
émst-wh ye'l stú-leeh t'a skél-tíh, nem tshee-áy-us l'on-wée
n chin n-pee-éls Xu l' schi-chi-más-ket.
3. Yáy-su in Ko-lin-tsú Xu kun-téls ks tsw hú-ee l'i spu-ús,
ne-íée ko an ha-ménch, chi-nés n-tél-see quiks ha-mén-chem.
Quin ha-ménch, in Ko-lin-tsú-ten, t'es-méelqu t'i spu-ús.
kú-lint ta-hú-ee m-ks-hóy Xu kys ha-ménch-ste-men.
4. Yáy-su ku il-i-mée-hum's t'e-tsee-yá t'il-i-mée-hum,
ku'kl chél-tíh's t'e-tsee-yá t'ský-leewh, u whel-stém u ks
tsw hú-ee ch kon-quint ch i spu-ús? l'-ka n-ko-tsée-ne-ment,

You, Jesus Christ, for you I place in the most pure heart
of Mary all my prayers, all my works,
all my sufferings of this day,
to pay you for all our taken sins, and also that
we may busy ourselves with all the cores of your heart.

PRAYER WHEN WE EAT

God bless this for us, as this
something we eat that we receive from your mercy,
through Jesus Christ our chief. May it be thus.

PRAYER BEFORE WE RECEIVE HOLY COMMUNION

1. Jesus, my God, I firmly believe here in
Holy Communion you are present: your body, your blood,
your soul I wish to receive now.
2. Jesus, my God, you have said that you will give
heaven to your lover; I put my
hope in you; I hope that after you have
fed me here on earth with your body, always with you
I shall rejoice in heaven.
3. Jesus, my God, you who desire to come into my heart
because you love me, I wish always that I may love you.
I love you, my God, with my whole heart:
grant that there never be an end of my wishing to love you.
4. Jesus, you the chief of all the chiefs,
may you be the master of all men, and why is it that you
wish to come to my poor heart? Say only one word to me

m'eŋ-hes-téelsh ʃu i spu-ús.

5. Yáy-su in Ko-lin-tsú-ten tel ni-shút tel i spu-ús u es kams-tsée-nem-ste-men: tswá-mistsh ch i spu-ús, quee sin-pee-él-sten. Ko-mée ko aks ch-whú-eem, quemt ks e-mú-tee l'koy-é.

N-CHOW-MEN ʃU KY WEES N-KY-E-TSEE-NEM

1. Yáy-su o-néwh sku-sé's ky Ko-lin-tsú-ten ʃu ku tʃe-léel aks kəŋt-kóm ʃu ský-leewh ʃu tel e-so-léep, nun-whe-né-men yetl-whá l'i spu-ús u ku el-tsée; yez nu-lú-sem ʃu i'n-chów-men ʃu'l n-chów-mi's ʃu Anj quemt ʃu pah-páht e-tsee-yá; quemt l'ts-néelts ku yez pú-te-em ye-lé l'i spu-ús.

2. Yáy-su in ko-ne-men-tsú-ten ku hu-tse-she-míst l'koy-é, ko pah-téŋ ʃu kon-quin ʃu'i sin-ha-pé-us; yetl-whá l'an-wée u chin koy-ú-leh; u nem le-chén m'e-tse-hýŋ nem lém-te-men-tsen whel e-tsee-yá ye i'sin-ko-nín tel an-wée? Nem tshee-áy-us m'es chów-ste-men, nem tshee-áy-us m'es po-se-mée-ste-men ʃu quin kon-ne-men-tsú-ten.

3. Yáy-su in Ko-lin-tsú-ten ko whée-tself-wh a skél-tich, a sin-húl, a sin-ha-pé-us es-méelqu an-wée. U stem eŋ-whée-tseŋ-tsin? Nem eŋ-whée-tseŋ-tsin i spu-ús, i skél-tich, i sin-ha-pé-us: ne t'aks tsn-téls, ʃu'l shay m-káks a-hýst-wh.

4. Yáy-su in Ko-lin-tsú-ten ko t'quént-wh, te ko kəŋ-sté-ment-wh, ko chan-wée-le-ment-wh; ko es chi-tes-té-ku hy ko eŋ-tle-hú-pis ʃu't swhe-le-men, ky eŋ-kól-shte-men t'spu-pu-sénch. Ku yez cho-mís-tem ta kaks pet-léch-ste-ment-wh ʃu'l in tskun-tsú-ten ch téy-ye. Ku yez ha-léet-shee-tem ko aks cho-éw-shil-shem ye tel stú-leeh, pen ta kyŋ kól-shte-men t'téy-ye.

5. Yáy-su in Ko-lin-tsú-ten, n-ko-ne-mínt e-tsee-yá ʃu ky

and my heart will grow again better.

5. Jesus, my God, from the interior of my heart I desire for you: hasten to my heart, you my delight. Would that you would come to me, and abide with me.

PRAYER AFTER WE HAVE RECEIVED HOLY COMMUNION

1. Jesus, true Son of our God, who have died that you might redeem man from hell, I believe now in my heart that you are there; I unite my prayer with the prayer of the angels and all the saints; and with them I adore you here in my heart.

2. Jesus, my favorer, you have given yourself to me, you have healed for me my poor soul: today with you I am rich; and in what way shall I thank you for all these favors from you? I shall always adore you, I shall always consider you, you my favorer.

3. Jesus, my God, you have given me your body, your blood, your soul, your whole being. What, then, shall I give back to you in return? I shall give you my heart, my body, my soul: as may be your wish, so you may do to me.

4. Jesus, my God, you have received me, you have made me your property, you have made me your own; care for me always lest win me again the devil, lest I again cause you grief. I pray you that you will not let me go in my occasion to sin. I beg you that you may take me away from this earth, rather than cause you again wrong.

5. Jesus, my God, have mercy on all our

quy-qúy-elks, Xu ky poh-po-hot, Xu ky shu-see-hult:
n-ko-ne-mínt Xu ky tem-tem-néy. Ko nt-kónt Xu l'a spu-ús,
ku Yáy-su Klee; ko cha-múlt Xu'i spu-ús, ko chi-shi-tílt Xu
i spu-ús.

SHU-SHU-ÉL'S XU ES-AY-MÉ-US

Yáy-su Klee, in Ko-lin-tsú-ten, pó-tu iks po-se-mée-nem Xu
a swhee-ten Xu'l shay u n-chits-X-ký-te-ment-wh Xu an
ay-mé-us. Ko kolsht hest iks n-sú-hu-nem Xu'l shay u
e-tse-hýl s'que-túnt Xu a sts-n-huts-méls. Ko kalsht
iks ch-pu-pu-sén-chem Xu téy-ye i'sts-quén; né-Xee shay Xu
an chn-huts-huts-mél-sten, Xu an ch-pu-pu-sénch-ten.
Ko kól-shit ku i-kýs chts-ko-á-kom, u ku i-kýs
chulp-spu-ú-sem quiks ha-mén-chem. Xu iks n-ka-néem Xu tel
le Pop shay ch-swhee-tseX-ten Xu tem-tem-ný es n-Xép-tem.
Sant Ma-Lée n-kuX shal-te-mú-se-ment-wh Xu Yáy-su Klee Xu ch
kX-n-tXe-lil-tée-is; ka-mée ko aks n-kuX-na-ha-lél-sem,
u quiks ch-shi-néem yetl-wXa Xu'l i spu-ús.

1

V. Ku es pú-te-em, Yáy-su Klee, ku es chowm.
R. Né-Xee eX née-sent-wh Xu ský-lee-wh Xu t'an ay-mé-us,
u t'a stXe-léel.

Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hýl Xu Yáy-su Klee Xu
wees ch-spi-tséen-tem, Xu wees Xko-kýn-tem t'epX Xu-Xu-él-tse,
i-whél te-ne-mús ch-tso-whé-pi-len-tem kXl miX
ch-pt-pt-ka-mi-nál-kom l'es-ay-mé-us. U le-chén u e-tse-hýl
ku kan-ko-nés chi-eet, ku Yáy-su Klee, u el-tséest-wh
Xu akX ch-tso-whé-pi-len-tsú-ten Xu psý-ye? Mee, ku Yáy-su
Klee, nem ko n-ko-ne-mínt-wh, ne ko ks ch-tso-whé-pi-lént-wh
Xu ne l'iks ts-tXe-léel.

priests, our parents, our children:
have mercy on our dead. Put me in your heart,
you, Jesus Christ; make me ardent in your heart, preserve for
me my heart.

WAY OF THE CROSS

Jesus Christ, my Gad, I wish naw to consider the
road on which you carried on your shoulders your
cross. Help me that I may well understand
how great your suffering was. Help me
that I may be sorry far my sins; far these are the cause of
your suffering, and of your sorrow.
Help me that I may always weep over these, and that for you my
heart be always an fire that I will lave you. The indulgence
fram the Pope I give to the dead wha are forgotten.
Holy Mary, you went with Jesus Christ to the
place of his death; I wish my thoughts were like yours,
and that I might follow you now in my heart.

1

V. We honar you, Jesus, we adore you.
R. Because you have redeemed man by your cross,
and by your death.

I wish to consider how Jesus Christ after he had been
scourged, after he had been crowned with thams,
was unjustly sentenced to be
nailed to the cross. How did
you humble yourself so, you Jesus Christ, and allow
the wicked to be your judge? Please, you Jesus
Christ, have mercy on me, when you judge me
at my death.

2

Ku es pú-te-em. Né-lee.
 Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hýl Xu Yáy-su Klee Xu't
 wée-chis Xu k' ay-mé-us-ts, tas che-ste-mée-is Xu shem't's,
 u pen chuht-p-mée-is, cht-mál-koy's, u n-chi-tse-ký-te-mis
 u ko-láy-sis t'ak' n-wheel-whéel-ten. Yáy-su Klee sits
 mi-pen-nún l'shay u e-tse-hýl sn-ku-te-nák-sem Xu an ay-mé-us.

3

Ku es pú-te-em. Né-lee.
 Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hýl Xu Yáy-su Klee whel
 ch-squéel-te-mis Xu sin-húl, u whel ch-spí-tséen-tem u amt
 Xu s'yo-yót's, u whel shay u nt-ko-ko-áks es ch'k-chlits-tsé-nay
 t'ay-mé-us, es ch'k-ha-mé-nay Xu't téy-ye ky sts-quén. Mal
 we Ko-lin-tsú-ten, Xu Yáy-su Klee, hay ne u taks l-kon-tés
 Xu swhe-eet's Xu téy-ye ky sts-quén. Ku yez tsoh-shée-tem,
 Yáy-su Klee, ta k' ch'hu-shée-te-men t'ak'
 n-huts-huts-mél-sten; ta k' quen Xu téy-ye.

4

Ku es pú-te-em. Né-lee.
 Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hýl Xu Yáy-su Klee es
 shal-te-mú-sems Xu es-ay-mé-us, u't chée-tsen-tem t'skú-ee.
 Xu weech-tu-é-wh u kol-chi-tsu-spu-ú-sen-tem, whel que-túnt
 es ha-men-ché-us. Yáy-su Klee, Ma-lée, t'koy-é u kúlsh-é-men
 ks kon-quín-tee Xu spu-ú-semp.

5

Ku es pú-te-em. Né-lee.
 Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hýl t'See-mon
 n-kul-n-chits-ký-temis Xu Yáy-su Klee Xu t'ay-mé-us;
 né-lee kul-p-p-shée-tem t'swhee-li-nu-é-wh ho-á taks ká-kalt
 Xu Yáy-su Klee, m-tle-léel; u whel shay cho-mís-te-men-tem
 See-mon k' olk-shis-tsú-tee's t'Yáy-su Klee. Xu i's-psý-yel
 Tas olk-shée-te-men, ku Yáy-su Klee. Ko Kù-lent ko ak'
 ka-pen-tsú-ten.

2

We honor. Because.
 I wish to consider how Jesus Christ
 when he first saw his cross, did not dislike its heaviness,
 but he hastened to it, kissed it, put it on his shoulders
 and changed it into our future life. Jesus Christ finally
 I understand the great value of your cross.

3

We honor. Because.
 I wish to consider how Jesus Christ on account of
 the bloody sweat, and on account of the cruel scouring lost
 his strength, and thus fell several times on the road weighed
 down by the cross, weighed down by the sins we have taken.
 Look! though God, Jesus Christ can hardly bear
 the multitude of the sins we have taken. I promise you
 Jesus Christ, that I will never add to your
 suffering; that I will never again take sin.

4

We honor. Because.
 I wish to consider how Jesus Christ
 going up carrying his cross, was met by his mother.
 On this meeting there came over them almost a heart-fainting
 because of their great love. Jesus Christ, Mary, I caused
 to be so miserable your hearts.

5

We honor. Because.
 I wish to consider how Simon
 carried on his shoulders together with Jesus Christ the cross;
 for they were afraid, the soldiers, that Jesus Christ would
 not reach the top, before dying; therefore they asked
 Simon to become the helper of Jesus Christ. O my foolishness!
 I did not help you, you Jesus Christ. Make me to be
 your friend till death.

6

Ku es pú-te-em Né-~~hee~~.
 lks po-se-mée-nem *Yu'l shay u e-tse-hy' t'Ve-r-a-néek*
t'wée-chis Yu Yáy-su Klee i-tlúms, u i-máls, u
tn-kon-nú-se-mis, chn-hus-téu-se-mi's, u i't-péek-al-wh
u e-ép-sis, u i'l-péek-ál-wh u ko/-kyn-tsú-te-mis Yu
skut-lús-ts Yu t'Yáy-su Klee. Mee, Yáy-su Klee,
ko/-kyn-tsú-te-ment Yu a stsn-huts-huts-méls Yu'l i spu-ús.

7

Ku es pú-te-em. Né-~~hee~~.
 lks po-se-mée-nem *Yu'l shay u e-tse-hy' u e' nt-ko-ko-áks*
Yu Yáy-su Klee es chi/-chits-tsé-ne Yu't ay-mé-us. Né-~~hee~~
we chin n-meep-méest, u e' es qués-ten Yu in tsu-út, t'shay
u e' nt-ko-ko-áks-ten Yu Yáy-su Klee. Yu s'kon-quínt's Yu
i spu-ús! Mee, ko kól-shit, Yáy-su Klee, sits chiks
a-ne-whu-ís-tee ta ky' quen Yu a sts-ch-hy-né-pí-le.

8

Ku es pú-te-em. Né-~~hee~~.
 lks po-se-mée-nem *Yu'l shay u e-tse-hy' u t'pah-páht pél-pl-quee*
wée-chen-tem Yu Yáy-su Klee u i't-hu-lems-shi-éetst, u
e-tsa-ha-lús ch tam t'ský-lee-wh, u i'ch-tlúm-tse, u
i'ch-mál-tse, u chts-ko-á-ka-mís. Pen hen-tséen-tem Yu
t'Yáy-su Klee, tsún-tem: Tam koy-é Yu'ko
ks mi/-chts-ko-á-ko-ment-wh; an-wée, a shu-sée-hult
aks chts-ko-á-kom; né-~~hee~~ we koy-é chin Ko-lin-tsú-ten, we
ta i-ep' es we-lems-tsút, u l'shay u ko a-hýs-tem; le-chen
m'e-tse-hy' m'/-tsen-tséet Yu ku kon-ko-ne-mú/ l'téy-ye.

6

We honor. Because.
 I wish to consider how Veronica
 seeing the face of Jesus Christ blood stained, and all soiled,
 pitied him, walked through the crowd, and with a white linen
 she wiped his face, and in the white linen was imprinted
 the face of Jesus Christ. Please, Jesus Christ,
 imprint your sufferings in my heart.

7

We honor. Because.
 I wish to consider how he fell again
 Jesus Christ burdened with the cross. Because, although
 I went to confession, still I took up again my sinful ways,
 whereby I throw down on the road again Jesus Christ. Misery
 of my heart! Please help me, Jesus Christ, that at last I
 may remain faithful and not take again what you forbid.

8

We honor. Because.
 I wish to consider how pious women
 seeing Jesus Christ his face thus changed, and
 his appearance hardly, like a man, and all blood-stained, and
 all dirt-covered, they wept for him. But he forbade them
 Jesus Christ, saying: It is not I for whom you
 must weep; but you and your children
 you must weep for; because though I am God, though
 I have na stain of sin, thus they treat me; then
 how will they scourge you who often take sin.

Ku es pú-te-em. Né-~~X~~ee.

Iks pa-se-mée-nem ~~X~~u'l shay u e-tse-hýl u e~~X~~ nt-ko-ko-ák
~~X~~u Yáy-su Klee es ch~~X~~chits-tsé-ne t'ay-mé-us, u
 ch-qué-u-tsee-ne-men-tem ~~X~~u t'shul-chéem, nil-il-ée-chen-tem,
 cht-kal-wée-sen-tem, u a-hýs-tem t'ha-mál-te-nee. Ku
 t'koy-é l'shay u a-hýs-te-men, quin 'Ko-lin-tsú-ten, ~~X~~u'l
 shay u chin n-meep-méest u wé-ken ~~X~~u téy-ye i sts-quén.
 Ku yez tsoh-shée-tem ta peas-tém kys wé-kus-ten ~~X~~u téy-ye
 i sts-quén ~~X~~u chin n-meep-méest.

Ku es pú-te-em. Né-~~X~~ee.

Iks po-se-mée-nem ~~X~~u'l shay u e-tse-hý~~X~~ u
 chits-sáy-li-hun-tem ~~X~~u Yáy-su Klee, u sú-tem-stem t'ka-léen,
 u tah-pás-kan-tem. Ko alk-shít, ku Yáy-su Klee, iks
 chits-say-li-hun-tsú-tem ~~X~~u in tsú-ut, u ta k~~X~~ quen ~~X~~u
 n-que-u-mées-ten.

Ku es pú-te-em. Né-~~X~~ee.

Iks po-se-mée-nem ~~X~~u'l shay u e-tse-hý~~X~~ ~~X~~u Yáy-su Klee
 cht-kol-kon-tsú-te-mis ~~X~~u es-ay-mé-us es k~~X~~l-nu-i-mées-tee
~~X~~u'l Ko-lin-tsú-ten, u chin-chin-á-han-tem, sú-tem-stem,
~~X~~whél-i~~X~~-tem ~~X~~u chel-chélsh-s, u ~~X~~u stso-tso-shée-is.
 Ku Yáy-su Klee, ma ~~X~~u sn-ku-ten-ák-sem ~~X~~u ak~~X~~ n-ka-li-sús-ten
~~X~~u'l i's-psý-ye. Ko n-ko-ne-mínt iks n-ko-li-sú-sem ~~X~~u
 i sts-n-pee-éls ~~X~~u'l téy-ye.

We honor. Because.

I wish to consider how again fell down on the road
 Jesus Christ weighed down by the cross, and
 was insulted by the soldiers, beaten with sticks,
 pushed about, and treated like a maggot worm. It was
 I who treated you thus, you my God, any time
 I confessed and concealed sin I had taken.
 I promise you that never more will I conceal a sin
 which I have taken when I go to confession.

We honor. Because.

I wish to consider how stripped of
 his clothes was Jesus Christ, and given to drink some gall,
 and his mouth made bitter. Help me, you Jesus Christ, that
 I may put off from myself my deeds, and never again take
 intoxicating drink.

We honor. Because.

I wish to consider how Jesus Christ laid
 himself upon the cross and offered himself as a sacrifice
 to God, and his arms were taken hold of, stretched out,
 and they pierced through his hands and feet.
 You Jesus Christ, behold how great is your atonement
 for my wickedness. Have mercy on me that I may atone for
 my pleasure in sin.

Ku es pú-te-em. Né-lee.

Iks pa-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay a a-hýs-tem u shee-tem-stém,
u n-shi-tó-le-hun-tem Xu es-ay-mé-us, u Xu'l shay u e-tse-hýl
Xu in Ka-lin-tsú-ten Xu tel n-toh-kóyn u chi-ée-ta-kóyn
es mi' ch-pt-pt-ka-mi-nál-kom Xu'l es-ay-mé-us u np-nús u
t'le-léel. Ku t'kay-é u púl-ste-men quin Ko-lin-tsú-ten;
ko-mée n-ku' t'le-li-méen-tsin, u ta ky' quesh-te-men t'téy-ye.

13

Ku es pú-te-em. Né-lee.

Iks pa-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hýl Xu t'le-léel Xu
Yáy-su Klee, u chi-tséul-tem Xu spu-ús-ts, quemt
ti-pe-mis-tém Xu tel es-ay-mé-us, cht-quélpst-shin-tem Xu
Ma-lée Xu skú-ee's es nt'le-li-lel-se-mís-tee t'spu-pu-sénch.
U mi-pe-nún t'koy-é u ch-que-úch-stem-tseen Xu a sku-sé,
u kálsh-te-men t'aks pu-pu-sénch, quin pa-hát Ma-lée.

14

Ku es pú-te-em. Né-lee.

Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hýl Xu't So-sép, u
t'Ni-ca-déem ú-kun-tem ch kl'n-tem-tem-néy-ti's Xu
skél-tich's ky Ka-lin-tsú-ten Yáy-su Klee, u ch-sin-tséen-tem,
u n-lun-tém Xu'l es n-ó-ha. Ko-mée pó-tu shay i spu-ús
ak' nt-ka-téen Xu ne chiks n-ky-e-tsee-nee, ku Yáy-su Klee,
quin ka-ne-men-tsú-ten.

We honor. Because.

I wish to consider how they prepared and raised,
and planted in the ground the cross, and how
my God between noon and near sunset
was nailed to the crass and bowed the head and
died. It was I who put you to death my Gad;
May I die with you, and never again offend you by sin.

13

We honor. Because.

I wish to consider how he died
Jesus Christ, and was pierced his heart, and how
he was taken down from the crass, and placed on the lap of
Mary, his mather, who felt herself dying of sorrow.
I know that it was I who treated so badly your son,
and caused you your grief, you my mather Mary.

14

We honor. Because.

I wish to consider how by Jaseph, and
by Nicodemus was carried to the grove the
body of our God, Jesus Christ, and embalmed him,
and lowered him into the grave. Likewise may my heart
be a resting place for you when I receive Cammunian, you
Jesus Christ, you my merciful Lord.